TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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Poetry.

SIC SEMPER LIBERATORIBUS!

MARCH 13, 1881.

As one who feels the breathless nightmare grip
His heart strings, and through visioned horrors
dives,
Now on a thin ledged chasm's rock crumbling
slip,
Now on a tottering pinnacle that dares
The front of heaven, while always unawares
Weird monsters s art above, around, beneath,
Each glaring from some uglier mask of death,

So the White Czar imperial progress made
Through terror-haunted days. A shock, a cry
Whose echoes ring the globe—the specter's laid,
Buried o er the abyss, see the crowned martyr
lie
Resting in peace—fear, change, and death gone
by.
I'll end for nightmares—mist of blood and tears,
Red climax to the slow, abortive years.

The world draws breath—one long, deep-shud-
dering sigh,
At that which dullest brain prefigured clear
As swift-sure bolt from thunder-threatening
sky.
How heaven-anointed humblest lots appear
Beside his glittering eminence of fear;
His spiked crown, sackcloth purple, poisoned
cares,
His golden palace honey-combed with hates.

Well, it is done! A most heroic plan,
Which after myriad plots succeeds at last
In robbing of his life one poor old man,
Whose sole offense—his birthright—has but
been
To freshen blood, with younger strength recast.
What men are these, who, clamoring to be free,
Would beastialize the world to what they be?

Whose sons are they who made that snow-
wreathed head
Their frenzy's target? In their Russian veins,
What alien current urged to smite him dead
Whose sword had loosed a million Russian
chains?
What brutes were they for whom such speech-
less pains,
So royally endured, no human thrill
Awoke, in hearts drunk with the lust to kill?

Not brutes! No tiger of the wilderness,
No jackal of the purlieus, bears such brand
As man's black heart, who shrinks not to con-
fess
The desperate deed of his deliberate hand.
Our kind, our kin, have done this thing. We
stand
Bowed earthward, red with shame, to see such
wrong
Prongue Love's cause and Truth's—God knows
how long!

Thomas Lanahan, in Scribner for June

Our Story Teller.

For the Blade.

A LIAR TREED.

I have given the matter some thought, and it is my belief that those who pass among men as good conversationalists are, generally, no more nor less than fluent and accomplished liars.

We are taught to abhor a liar; but, if we draw the line according to the strict letter of moral science, our abhorrence will be quite universal. If deception is lying, the whole human family, with the exception of the chairmen of the national political committees, have been liars from the beginning of time. If lying is a vice, the whole human family, from Adam down through the ages to the modern woman of fashion, have been vicious. This is my defense, as I confess that I am the hero of this sketch.

In my eagerness to become a good talker I have neglected to lay a suitable foundation—that is, to put in a store of curious and agreeable information. I am not a well informed man, nor a witty man; but, with proper effort, I give myself credit for being more than an average liar. For this reason I pass among certain persons as more than an average talker.

I have lived in Chicago seven years. Not long since I had occasion to go to Kansas City. A few stations out a sober-looking man, with a sandy complexion, came into the car and sat down beside me. He looked as solemn and grave as a stuffed owl. He did not appear to be in a mood for talking, but I resolved to draw him out.

"Fine day," said I, kicking my traveling bag out of his way as a sort of tacit concession.

He looked at me a square quarter of a minute before he nodded his assent. I made up my mind that he would not maintain an unbroken silence without a struggle. So I put the usual Yankee conundrum:

"Traveled far?"

He looked at me for another quarter of a minute, and said in a quiet way:

"From Chicago."

"Fresh as a lark, then?" said I, looking at him sidewise and trying to make him out.

He nodded as solemnly as though bowing to some hard decree of fate.

"I'm tired as the devil," I persisted, stretching out my legs and yawning as though just winding up a trial of speed around the world for a wager.

The stranger took another look at me, and finally said, as if he felt obliged to say something:

"Then you did not get on at Chicago?"

"I don't feel much like it," said I, humoring my conscience a little at the start. "I'm from Vermont."

The quiet man did not look at me so long as usual before asking from what part of Vermont I hailed.

I was born in New Hampshire and had often been in Windsor Vt., before I came to Chicago, to visit an aunt who lived there. So I told him I came from Windsor.

The quiet man looked at me quicker than before, and began to show some interest.

"Windsor," he repeated, "how much of a place is that?"

"Well, it is not so large as Chicago," said I. "But I'll bet money there are more Democrats there than in any other Town, of twice its size, in the State."

"How does that happen?" asked the quiet man without cracking a smile.

"The State Prison is there," I answered maliciously hoping that he might be a Democrat and fire up enough to make it interesting. But he did nothing of the kind. He smiled faintly—a sort of vague, exasperating smile that gave no clue to what he thought. I had hoped to force him into politics but did not succeed. Another subject had been hit, though, which, for the time, did quite as well.

"Do you know anything about the prison?" asked the stranger in a quiet way.

"I ought to," was my response. "I'm an officer there."

It seemed necessary for me to lie a little to awaken an interest in the subject. It would also give weight to such information as he might draw out of me.

In what capacity?" he asked, taking my measure by another look.

It was in my mind to say I was Superintendent; but my native modesty prevailed, and I only assumed the position of Warden.

He looked me over again, and asked me if crime was decreasing in Vermont.

I replied that, on the contrary, it was increasing—in fact, looming up at a terrible rate.

"How many prisoners have you there?" he inquired.

"When I left, we had 963," I replied, with laudable unconcern. The fact is, they never had 200 there at any time since the prison was established.

"Indeed," said the stranger, "I didn't suppose there were half so many."

"Yes," said I, "we are rapidly filling up. The prison was built for 1,200; and, if they keep on at the present rate, it will be full within two years."

"Are there any there to be hung?" he asked, showing, as I thought, a morbid interest in crime.

"Eleven," I replied, without moving a muscle.

"Eleven, in the little State of Vermont!" he exclaimed.

It looked pretty large to me, but there was no use of biting a cherry in two now; so I continued:

"That's nothing. There are several more awaiting sentence. We hang some one there every few days. Hangings in Windsor are as common as auctions, and don't draw half so big a crowd."

"How do they take it generally?" he asked.

"So so," said I. "Get ready for the journey the same as we would to go to Europe. They don't make much fuss about it, as a general thing. Sort of take a pride in making a good appearance on the scaffold, you see."

"I suppose" said the quiet man, "that you get some peculiar cases there."

"No very remarkable cases," I answered. "Professional burglars, and thieves, who do business on a large scale, don't like Vermont. Our Judges are pretty hard on such. One of these parties from New York came up to Vermont last year, and went through a jeweler's store. He got 27 watches. They tried him first on the charge of burglary, and gave him 10 years. Then they made a separate charge of grandlarceny for each watch, and gave him five years apiece for them; so that his whole term of imprisonment amounted to 145 years. The Judge told the culprit that he might thank the mercy of the Court that he did not receive the extent of the law, which would be *two centuries*. The man was very thankful, of course."

The quiet man actually smiled, and I went on,—

"You have probably heard of Bronzine, the wholesale wife murderer."

The quiet man shook his head.

"That's singular," I continued, "though I know it was kept as quiet as possible. You see, Bronzine was a medical man, and a man of uncommon attainments. He was a great admirer of the sex. His chief ambition seemed to be to become the legal husband of as many wives as possible. He would marry a wife, and everything would go on swimmingly for a month or such a matter; but he would usually wind up the honey-moon with a funeral. People began to look for this, and expect it."

"After a while there were whisperings of foul play. This suspicion became a belief, and the Doctor was arrested. A few of his last victims were disinterred and subjected to a most careful and searching chemical analysis. The Doctor urged this, and insisted that they should exhaust science to make the investigation complete. But, contrary to all expectations, nothing was revealed to confirm the general suspicions. The Doctor was, of necessity, set at liberty, and made haste to take another wife. Incredible as it may seem, the ladies showed no more aversion to marrying him than they would an ordinary dry goods clerk, with his hair parted in the middle. Well, he went on in this way until he had robbed the village of 16 of its belles. Then he had to fall back on old maids. So he married an old maid; and just three days from the wedding morning, she was found frozen to death, with her night clothes tightly fastened to a clothes-line in the back yard."

The doctor said in defense, that he dreamed he had been dissecting a subject and had got blood on his coat; that he took it off, and sponged it, and hung it out to dry; and that probably, instead of his coat, he had hung out his wife without waking."

"I suppose that settled his case," said the quiet man.

"Why no, not exactly," I replied. "He was acquitted. You see his defense was ingenious. And then he had money. So he employed good lawyers. They proved, of course, that his father and his father's mother and his father's mother's father's mother, and so along back, were all subject to what they termed 'somnambulistic insanity.' Then he bought the testimony of three medical experts, and he had them solid. So he set out in pursuit of another wife. He met with his usual success, and brought home wife No. 18. In about a week he called in the neighbors one morning, and they found that he had been using her mouth and throat as a tunnel to pour hot lead through. The doctors made an examination and found that her stomach contained 13½ pounds of lead. This time he dreamed that he was giving a tartar emetic. He got out of it, but it was a tight squeeze. In his charge to jury the Judge said 'that it was a matter of grave doubt, if a trained physician, such as the respondent was known to be, would wholly ignore his usual habit of practice even in a fit of somnambulism. If he were going to apply a mustard plaster, for examples, he would not be likely to mix it in a hogshead and submerge the patient therein. Neither did it seem probable to him, if such a one were going to administer a tartar emetic, that he would naturally deal it out in pailful doses."

"This charge would have done for the doctor if it had not been for the testimony of the experts. But they saved him, and, after a short sojourn in an insane asylum, he was pronounced cured and turned loose upon the world.

He took a bee line for an old maid and was rejected! He was considerably stunned; but it seemed to madden him and he stormed the whole line of old maids, one after another assailing what is generally considered their weak point. But they were all turned sensible and refused to assume the bonds of matrimony. Then he went out into the highways and hedges and made love to a young widow. She accepted him before he was half way through his proposal. They were married at once, and, after a suitable time, he dreamed that a spirit with an invisible sword, came to his bedside at the solemn hour of midnight, and cut off his wife's right hand. Quick as lightning he siezed the bleeding stump and determined to stop the flow of blood and hold it until assistance came. Of course he mistook her throat for her arm; and the poor thing died because she couldn't talk. He would probably have got out of it this time only his money was played out so that the experts swore the other way. The long and short of it was he was convicted of murder in the first degree and sentenced to death. When he saw the game was up, he confessed to murdering the whole lot of wives from the first to the last. He said, with a satisfied smile, that he committed the first 16 murders by inserting a needle under the optic nerve, in such a manner as to penetrate the brain."

"So they hung him did they?" queried the grave man.

"Oh, no," said I, "he was sentenced to death to be sure. That was as long ago as the Governor had authority to commute death sentences to imprisonment for life. The women got around the old man. They came, by hundred and from all quarters, to intercede for the prisoner. The grounds upon which they asked for executive clemency were of a novel nature. They averred that the execution of such a universal favorite with the ladies would be a plain indignity to the sex. So they carried the day, and the Doctor got a life sentence."

"Do you have any escapes?" asked the quiet man.

"Not often," I replied. "With us prisoners usually come to stay. There are some ingenious plans, though—some very ingenious plans. The best thing I think of now was done by a New York cracksman. He marched out one morning, and, when about the center of the yard, he stepped out of the ranks and took out of his pocket something about the size of a sheet of paper. He held this up and looked at it, and we thought he was going to try the insane dodge. He faced the line of marching men and said: "Fellow Blacklegs, this machine is my destiny. I wish you a happy future;" and, before we could take three steps toward him, he shook out his flying machine and shot up like an arrow. All hands discharged their firearms but without effect. He went up a mile or so in no time, when something gave way, and he fell from that extraordinary height. He struck in the yard, and it flattened him out until he wasn't so thick as a piece of paper-cambric. We scraped him together as well as we could and laid him to rest. So this escape was 'frustrated,' as they say in Massachusetts, 'by the vigilance of the officials.'"

"What became of the flying machine?" asked the quiet man.

"That's a mystery," I replied, "we never found hide nor hair of it."

The stranger seemed to enjoy the thing in a quiet way, so I continued

"There was another plan, now I think of it, which, though not so marvelous, required more than average ingenuity. A young man got hold of some cloth such as they cut shoe linings out of. He smuggled it to his cell and painted it, in imitation of bricks, to represent a chimney. He then made a frame for it, so constructing it that it would fold up no larger than an ordinary book. When unfolded it was a perfect imitation of a chimney, and he could stand inside it. He worked near a window which opened upon a roof. When the keeper's attention was withdrawn, for a moment, from that part of the room, he slipped out upon the shop. He then unfolded his chimney and got inside it. Gradually working himself up to the summit of the roof, he took his stand. He was soon missed, and diligent search was made for him, but without success. His object was to wait until the guards left the wall at night and then go over. But the guards were kept at their posts all night. He saw this, and resolved to stand until the next night. Meantime we came to the conclusion that he had gone, offered the customary reward, and resolved to make the best of it. It rained next morning. By noon the wind began to blow. It blew harder and harder, until by the middle of the afternoon it amounted to a hurricane; and those of us who were looking were greatly astonished to see the cloth chimney come to the ground and in it the ingenious young man by whom it was constructed. He was not seriously hurt by the fall, but got up and walked over to the guard-room, still inside the chimney. A chimney on legs is a comical sight. He came up and said that 'if we would attach him to the roof, he would promise to be what he never had been before; that was, an ornament to the place.'"

"I tell you, people in general have no idea of the constant vigilance required to keep these human vultures from preying upon society."

"So it would seem," said the quiet man with a smile that was barely perceptible. "No doubt you get some hard customers among so many."

"Hard customers!" I repeated, trying to imagine a fitting illustration. "That's no name for it. Why, if you had to be with them just one day sometimes you would think you was in the devil's bleachery and the proprietor was at home with his whole family. And the fun of it is, they are so tough that you can't kill them. I suppose that corrosive sublimate and prussic acid would have no more effect upon their stomachs than so much New England rum; while a package of nitro-glycerine would just give them a pleasant toss into space. Not long ago one of these fellows got caught by a belt. It pulled him up to the shaft in no time, and he went around it at the rate of 375 revolutions a minute. The keeper saw his plight and ran the length of the shop, 150 feet, and threw off the main belt. This stopped the machinery and they took him down. He was not injured in any way and said that the keeper was needlessly alarmed on his account. 'Why! said he,' it is half past eleven now. At noon the machinery would have stopped as usual, and half an hour couldn't have made much difference to me anyway; so you see there was no need to run off the belt. I guess, though, that it is better as it is he added 'for the company would have docked the State 20 cents for lost time and charged milsage for my ride on the shaft!"

The quiet man smiled more significantly than usual, and, as he appeared to be interested, I went on.

"There was a man there by the name of Buck Cochran—a big, burly fellow—who would square for a fight on the least provocation. One day he came for me in the yard. I had a hickory cane about an inch in diameter at the small end and heavily loaded. Of course, I was averse to having him embrace me; so I tapped him on the head a few times. I weigh 220 and I struck him as hard as I could. He received 12 or 15 blows before he stood off. When he did so, he addressed me thus:

'Say, you; I've got a lookin'-glass in my cell—and a comb, too,' he added, after hesitating a moment.

'Well,' said I, 'what if you have?'

'Nothing,' he replied, with a malicious grin, 'only I thought it might save you trouble, if you knew it. You see, I had an idee that you was a tryin' to make an artificial partin' for my hair, so I thought that if you knew I had all the necessary weapons to do the job myself, perhaps you might preserve your strength to dance on the grave of your mother-in-law, or for some such pressin' occasion.'

"What did you do with him?" asked the stranger.

"Oh, I run him into the cooler for a couple of weeks."

"I should think you would kill some of them," suggested the quiet man.

"No, I don't think we kill many now," was my answer. "We don't use the club unless it is necessary. They used to kill them pretty often years ago, but it is getting to be almost a lost art. It seems that they used to chuck them into the furnace, or put them out of the way somewhere. Then they had bars of iron cast for the purpose which weighed about 150 pounds each. They would screw one of these into a coffin to give it the proper weight, and bury it with the usual ceremonies. This went on for sometime, until a doctor got a notion one night, that he wanted something to whittle on. I supp sed he reasoned that it would not be very wicked to rob the grave of a convict. So he came, in the middle of the night, with a student of medicine and larceny and a couple of spades. They fell to with a will and struck pine without loss of time. The student attacked the coffin-lid with a formidable screw driver, while the doctor lowered a rope with the following plain directions:

"Now, Jim, just yank off that lid and hitch on to the cuss with this rope, and we'll tumble him out of Winter quarters swifter than he ever fled before the bloodhounds of the law."

Jim 'yanked off the lid,' and made an attempt to 'hitch on to the cuss,' but the corpse proved to be such a queer fish that he lost his confidence. He came out of that grave as we may suppose that Jonah came from the belly of the whale. He fled from the place as if the bloodhounds of Eternity were on his track, and death was at their heels to set them on. The doctor thought the young man must have received an inaudible warning of some grim and unholy disaster, and he lit out in hot pursuit. Neither of them returned. Next day there was a sensation. Thousands came to see the strange sight, and the prison authorities were called upon to explain. They solemnly avowed that they buried ordinary corpses, and that farther than that they were unable to give light. Experts came from all over the country—doctors, chemists, and geologists. They analyzed the substance and generally agreed that it was formed by a peculiar, and hitherto unknown, transmutation of the human body. Only one man disagreed from the general opinion. He advanced no theory, but simply disagreed. They decided that it was not a case of petrifaction, as the substance was clearly not stone. They next began to cast about them for an appropriate name for the newly discovered change. The dissecting chemist, with a brutal disregard of the dignity which ought to characterize all scientific investigation, suggested that, as the substance was undoubtedly was iron, the process by which the change was effected might properly be called '*Irony*.' This ghastly attempt to be facetious was received with severe and uncompromizing gravity, and the little chemist subsided.

A vigorous investigation was carried on to discover, if possible, the causes which produced this change. At first it was attributed to certain rare properties contained in the soil. But this idea was speedily knocked on the head by interviewing the occupants of some of the citizens' graves hard by. Next they put forth that breathing the prison atmosphere for a long period of time might have such an effect. This theory was exploded by the fact that one of the new-fashioned corpses had been committed to prison only eight days before his death.

It was considered necessary, however, to give an explicit reason for the change. So, after mature deliberation, being guided by the pure sunlight of science, they gave out that the bodies of these men had undergone this remarkable mutation in consequence of '*having become hardened by long intimacy with crime*.' This settled the matter for the time, but it was brought to the attention of the General Assembly at the next session."

"Did that body investigate the matter?" asked the quiet man.

"Well, no, it don't appear that it did," I replied. "The fact is, the Legislature of Vermont used to be a pretty good personification of economy. It listened, with becoming gravity, to a long statement of the case. At the close of this, a member arose and introduced a bill 'authorizing the Superintendent of the prison, with the approval of the Directors, to utilize the bodies of such convicts as have died, or may hereafter die, and pass, by some mutation, into a substance resembling iron, in the contruction of grating, or for any other purposes in which it may be used to advantage.'"

The quiet man smiled in a guarded manner and I proceeded.

"Perhaps you would like to hear of a case of revivification, where a man, who had suffered the extreme penalty of the law, was actually restored to life and health after dropping seven feet and banging by the neck for half an hour. The case happened about four years ago, and——"

"The fact is," broke in the quiet man, "I get off at the next station and I shall be obliged to forego the pleasure that it would give me to listen to you farther. The time has passed pleasantly in your company, and it is but natural that I should wish to know your name."

The grave young man wore a pious look; and it was more than probable he had swallowed greedily everything I had set before him. It gratified me to have him ask my name, and it was with a feeling of extreme satisfaction that I gave him the name of Bartlett Bloker, and asked him for his. He fumbled in his pocket for a card, saying, as he did so:

"Mr Bloker, I am glad to have met you. Your personal anecdotes are marvelous, but I believe every word you have spoken. Your manner carries conviction; and, besides, that, I never knew a bald-headed man with big feet to tell a lie. Then, again, you are from Vermont which is, in itself, a testimonial of veracity."

At this point the train stopped and, handing me his card, the quiet man quietly withdrew.

The card was as follows:

H. W. BAXTER,
Windsor,
Vermont.
Warden Vt. State Prison.

There was solid comfort in the thought that he was gone; but my conscience was not quite easy to think what a fool I had made of——

BARTLETT BLOKER.

THE HARVARD TROUBLE.

Not Enough Books to Go Around.

Peck's Sun.

There is trouble in Harvard College on account of the admission of girls as students, an innovation that was recently made. It appears that the College has a large library, provided with "authorities" and sofa seats, where the studen's go to refresh their memories upon certain points in their studies, and the complaint is that the girls will get down some work, of which there is only one copy in the library, and when a young man comes in and desires the same book he is obliged to wait until the girl gets through with it, or else sit down and look it over with her. On a recent occasion a venerable professor entered the library and was surprised to see no less than six girls with books that young men were desirous of perusing, so desirous, in fact, that the two were seated together eagerly scanning the pages, when the professor entered. The sight fairly caused the glass in his spectacles to bulge out, and it would be a mild expression to say he was shocked. He at once inquired the cause of the extraordinary desire for information that had suddenly sprung up, and the young men, after stanching the flow of blood from wounds on their hands, where they had raked them on pins a few moments before told him plainly that there must be duplicate copies of the books provided, so that the girls could have one and the young men the other. He said he would attend to it the first thing in the morning, and then the old Puritan smiled, as though he had said something cunning. Then he glared around the room at the girls, who, poor things, were sitting with their noses close down to the pages of their books, and studying as though their hearts would break. Then he coughed a couple of times, vaguely, and had the decency to go out.

He Wants a Chance.

Cincinnati Saturday Night.

It is proposed to hold in this City next September, a reunion of ex-Union Prisoners of War. Isn't it about time that the men who didn't go to war had a reunion? Their claims to consideration have been too long ignored. Are they entitled to no consideration for magnanimously allowing their neighbors to go and reap the honors of war? As Dan Casement said, in Cleveland, in '63, of Gen. Jack Casement (Artemus Ward adopting the idea afterward and making it his own): "Didn't I allow my brother to go, and wouldn't I see my father and mother go before I would go myself?" Give us fellows who stayed at home a chance.

An Accomplished Bride.

Toronto Globe.

Hazelton—Malone.—On April 27, at the Roman Catholic Church, Niagara Falls, by the Rev. Father Albert, Mr. George Hazelton, of Guelph, to Miss Alicia E. Malone, of Stamford, who was educated at the Loretto Convent, Niagara Falls, and received the gold medal of the convent for general proficiency, and Lord Dufferin's medal for domestic economy.

ROMEO AND THE APOTHECARY.

"Come hither, Doc" said Romeo
Unto the druggist man.
"And fix for me a poisoned pill
As quickly as you can.

"O, give me some swift-speeding drug
As will itself dispense
Like lightning through a mortal's veins
And send that mortal hence!"

"Such deadly drugs I have, my son,
Among my stock in trade,
But Mantua's law is instant death;
Therefore, I am afraid."

"Thou art so full of wretchedness,
Starvation's in thine eye;
Upon thy back hangs poverty—
O, mix it on the sly!"

"My poverty," the druggist said,
"But not my will, consents;"
And then he mixed the poison,
And took the twenty cents.

"Take this in anything thou wilt,
And you have met your fate;
Had you the strength of twenty men
It would dispatch you straight."

"Leave that to me," said Romeo,
The snaking demagogue;
"I want this deadly pizen
To kill a neighbor's dog."

—*Titusville World.*

THE MYSTERY OF DR. HARDY'S MARRIAGE.

BY ISABELLA FYVIE MAYO.

Concluded.

"Indeed I do," he returned.

"Oh, Dr. Hardy!" she said, "how can I answer such a question like this?"

"Why not?" asked the young man, quite feelingly, for he was shocked at what seemed to be such a fatal sign of exhaustion and feebleness. "Why not? It concerns nobody but you and me?"

"But I am so old and so stupid," she said. "I should think you were mocking me, but I know you are too good to do that."

"She had stayed at home, and been scolded until her brain is softening," reflected the doctor; "but I certainly never saw any sign of this before. Why, there is nothing to make a fuss about!" he cried cheerily; "just yes or no, and the matter is settled."

"Then 'yes,'" she said, adding, with sudden burst of tears, "it ought to be 'no' for your sake, for it is not fair to you."

"Why, Miss Ray," went on the doctor, pretending not to notice her agitation, "the very chaise is made for two, and I don't believe the pony knows you are here to-day."

"What will Eliza and Jane say?" she asked, presently, in a very subdued voice.

"Hang Eliza and Jane!" said Dr. Hardy.

"And your mother?" she suggested, timidly.

"The doctor burst into a hearty laugh, and rejoined: "The dear old mamm, does not mind what else I do, so long as I keep a little of my charming society for herself."

"And of course you will give her as much of that as ever," said Lydia, "and indeed I hope I may be some little comfort to her myself."

"What a sentimental way of putting things women have," thought the doctor. "That's a hint that she would like to come to our house a little. I don't wonder at it; the dear old mammy and her knitting needles are quite lively dissipation compared with those dreadful Fates and their everlasting embroidery."

"Well, I never expected this; it never occurred to me that such a thing was possible," said Lydia gently, as to herself.

"I don't quite see why she need have expected it," thought Dr. Hardy, glancing down at her, and thinking how bright and hopeful she looked, and marveling how one short drive could have wrought such a change in a woman's face.

"I have heard some say that they felt when this was coming," she went on softly. "I'm glad I didn't, or I should have been frightened, and then it might never have happened. But, oh," she said, looking up, with a pain flitting across her forehead, "now the people will think they have every right to say what Jane said they would."

"And in the name of wonder what was that?" asked the doctor, pulling at his reins, and not profoundly interested, though he feigned a civil curiosity.

"She said they would say I was trying to delude you into marrying me," answered Lydia. "I'm sure I did not. I'm sure you, at least, knew that I did nothing to make you ask me so suddenly."

Dr. Hardy's heart jumped and pounded heavily against his side. He saw it all now. His simple question, "Will you like to take another drive with me to morrow?" had been heard as "Will you let me take you to be my wife forever?" or words to the like effect. The offer he had never made was accepted, and he was an engaged man against his will. What could he do? A word would set it right—would drive away the strange sunshine that was beginning to palely glimmer over that barren life—aye, and send that poor heart back to its hopeless imprisonment with a new stamp of shame and wrong upon it. And Dinnent was already in sight. And here were Mrs. Rowe and her two daughters walking towards them up the hill!

That buxom matron hailed them with a loud and hearty greeting—was glad to see the invalid looking so well, and hoped Dr. Hardy was not overworking himself.

"And upon my word, Miss Ray," went on the vicar's widow, accustomed to plan and control, "now we've met you, I think we may as well go back with you to Briar Cottage, for I want to ask your father a question about my life insurance. If you can get down here I'll take charge of you to your home. You can lean on me as much as you like; and that will spare Dr. Hardy driving out of his way to set you down at your gate; for I'm sure he looks as if he needed his tea!"

"Won't you come home with me now?" said Lydia rather piteously, to the doctor, as he instantly prepared to alight. She knew nothing of the ways and manners of lovers, so that she was not hurt by his alacrity in parting from her. But she felt frightened to meet her father and sisters, to whom she felt it was her bounden duty at once to announce the strange and momentous change in her existence.

"I'll come in this evening," he said huskily, "in about an hour's time." It seemed impossible to break the truth to her here and now; it would be easier when she was resting on her own little couch in her own shady parlor.

He hurried on to his own home. His stable boy wondered what was the matter with him when he flung him the reins without his usual word and joke. His mother was out, had gone to take tea with a neighbor; and the surgery was full of people—tedious, worrying people, with chronic neuralgias and indigestion. Dr. Hardy could find neither the sympathetic society which soothes nor the solitude which strengthens; yet, had his mother been at home, he doubted if he could have told her of his dilemma, its ludicrousness was so patent, its pathos was so subtle. She would certainly have laughed, and somehow a laugh would have jarred him. And he fancied she might have made some severe remarks on Lydia Ray, and they would have jarred him still more. Besides he had no right to share this trial with anybody. He and Lydia must get through it by themselves. Women must forgive him that he did not remember this at once. It only escaped his mind, because, being a man, he did not fully realize how disgraceful it is for a woman to be ready to fall in love!

He smiled the last grumbling old woman from the surgery, hastily swallowed a cup of tea, and then set off to Briar Cottage. He would not give himself time to think. "The best operations are often done impromptu," he said to himself.

As he turned into the lane where the cottage stood, there was Mrs Rowe, not a hundred yards from its gate, in full conversation with the greatest gossip in Dinnent, and both were laughing heartily. "Was it possible?"—but no, he would not believe it and pushed forward manfully, intending to pass the ladies with a wave of his hat and a brief "good evening." But they both held out their hands to him.

"Let us wish you joy, doctor," cried Mrs Rowe, in a voice strong enough to reach Mrs Simeon, who was watering the flowers in her garden hard by. "Let us wish you joy. But you have given us a turn, for all that. You've put us quite on a wrong scent! And to see how grave you looked this afternoon, as if all the poor sick babies and grandmothers were weighing on your mind! But why did you let me separate you? I've had a courting time myself, doctor, and I have feelings. Poor thing! I noticed she was trembling like a leaf; and when I led her in, I said to Eliza, 'Take her away to lie down awhile.' And in five minutes' time Eliza came down and told us all the news."

Now, what could Dr. Hardy do? Could he tell Lydia's blunder to these two amused women, before she ever knew it herself? Perhaps he could scarcely do better than he did, which was to say quietly—

"Thank you, ladies; I am sure you will excuse me from any delay."

"Oh, certainly," they both said. And he felt they turned and watched him as he went on.

"That's not love," observed the gossip. "He's thinking of old Ray's money. Perhaps he's in some difficulty—one never knows."

"Poor fellow!" said Mrs Rowe. "He doesn't know what he's doing. Money may pay for the coals, but it does not warm a hearth, for all that."

When the little servant of Briar Cottage opened the door, he saw she knew all about it. Jane met him in the hall, and she intended her words to be cordial, but her tone was acid as she said:

"Well, Dr. Hardy, we never expected this!"

Again he could not bring himself to respond "Neither did I." He had a vision of Lydia, lonely, weeping, utterly humiliated beneath the scoffs and jeers of these two cold, hard sisters. He even had a vision of a new name on the Ray tombstones in Dinnent churchyard. He was a soft hearted fellow. And he was not vain. It was not from any sense of his own value that he estimated Lydia's loss, but from his knowledge of her poor cabined life.

"I should have thought Lydia would not like to have such a young lover," said Eliza. "It almost looks as if she could not be appreciated by her contemporaries. Poor dear Lydia, she never did seem to be very attractive. I always wondered at it, for she never seemed hard to please. But perhaps that was the explanation. Would you not like to go upstairs to see her, Dr. Hardy? I told her she had better not leave her own room again to-night. This sort of thing is so new to her that it has quite upset her."

Walking like a man in a dream, Dr. Hardy found his way to the well known room. Was this where he had coolly felt pulses, and lightly talked small talk? Yes; there was the familiar row of devotional books, and the little work-basket with the red lining. And there was Lydia herself, with tearful eyes and outstretched hands, exclaiming:

"Oh, Dr. Hardy, Jane and Eliza are so angry, and I don't know what to do! They say you can't understand what you are about. Am I really so hateful that it is ridiculous for anybody to—like me?"

"My dear Miss Lydia, you are very sweet and lovable," said the doctor soothingly.

"And Jane made me tell her everything—and she said there was nothing natural about it," sobbed Lydia, adding, with a faint spurt of feminine malice, "I cant think how Jane knows!"

Dr. Hardy stood astounded. He knew that the pitiful appeal, and the little family revelations were quite what might be expected under the circumstances which Lydia believed in; but under those which he knew, they seemed terrible and shocking.

"Please, sir," said the little servant, opening the door, "master says will you come to him in his room; he wants to speak with you."

"Now for it!" thought Dr. Hardy. "Now I'll make it right somehow. I'll get a chance of explaining, or perhaps the old gentleman will take the papa's usual part and raise objections, and I'll accept them, and get out of it without hurting the poor thing's feelings."

But what was his horror, when the grim old man, miser by repute, and cynic and misanthrope by profession, advanced toward him with tearful eye and trembling lips, and said, eagerly:

"Sir, I honor you. From any other man, I should have suspected this offer was made with a view to the fortune with which Dinnent credits us. But you have known the secrets of our prison house. And you have had a heart pure enough to be attracted by Liddy's filial devotion and sisterly patience, although the first bloom of her youth is past and gibing girls, whom most fools think so angelic, would scorn her as half an old maid. Sir, you have given me back some of my lost faith in human nature. And you have relieved a father's heart, and a proud heart, sir, that would rather and be deemed a miser than be counted poor. That's because Daniel Ray knows the world, sir. The other girls won't be a burden to you; there's enough for them; but it's sometimes troublesome to get at, Dr. Hardy—troublesome to get at, and it's a relief to my mind that they'll have a man to look after them, and keep them from making their poor little money matters a laughing stock in Dinnent. Many a time did I say to my poor wife, when she was lying, slowly dying, 'What am I to do with three helpless girls?' And she used to say, 'Daniel, there will be ways opened before you. She had always faith in God, my dear wife had, and Lydia takes after her, and I'm beginning to think there's something in it after all."

Could Dr. Hardy open his mouth, and with one sentence destroy the old man's new-found faith in him, in human nature, and in God? Dr. Hardy could not. Nothing fought on his side. He was fancy free. Not only had Lydia no living rival—she had not even an ideal one. The young man had had his passing attractions; but he had never yet seen a woman whom for three whole months together he had desired to be his wife. And he let old Mr. Ray take his arm and lead him back to Lydia's room, and when the feeble, aged hands joined Lydia's and his, and folded softly over them, then in her father's presence the young man bowed his head and solemnly kissed the drooping forehead of the trembling woman. He did it as in a dream, and yet, as in some dreams, he felt a weight about his heart, and a sense that something had gone wrong, which could never be set right.

"I hope Jane noticed he kissed me now," mused Lydia. For that had been one of Jane's tart questions after the revelations on the return from the ride. When Lydia had modestly answered "No," Jane had laughed so mockingly that Lydia, roused, had reminded her they had been only on the moor under the open eyes of Heaven; and Jane had returned that she knew well enough that those who wished could easily give a kiss and take a kiss on Dinnent Moor. Lydia wondered at Jane, and wondered what else Jane might know, and now she hoped that Jane would notice that her lover had paid her the due attention, so that his previous reticence had been but the most delicate chivalry.

On his return home, Dr. Hardy found his mother seated at her knitting beside the fire, for one was always lit for her in the evening, summer or winter. He sat down beside her, but he did not much respond to her cheery chatter. He rose to retire before she did, and gave her his usual good-night without adding another word. But when she went to her own room, she found a slip of paper on her toilet table.

"Dearie me!" she cried, fumbling for her spectables, "this is an old trick of his. This is what he always did when he wanted a new cricket set, or leave to go botanizing! He has not done it since those days, and what can he want now, that he can't get without my leave? What does it say?"

"Dear mother," she read, "I am engaged to marry Miss Lydia Ray. I am sure she is a good woman, and I hope she will make you a kind daughter. Your loving son, Edward."

"Well—to—be—sure!"

The old lady took off her spectacles and sat down. She had often looked forward to this occasion, and all the possible circumstances she had foreseen had been different from the reality—except one condition, which, as it rested with herself, was in her own hands. This was, that her first duty would be to remember that Edward must marry to please himself, and that she must look at his wife through his eyes.

"And, indeed," she said, with a pathetic laugh, "I've hardly got to try to do that, for it really seems as if Edward, in his choice, had looked through my eyes instead of his own. There's no denying that Lydia Ray will be a pleasanter daughter in law to me than ninety-nine out of a hundred. She won't want everything changed and chopped about. I have known what that loud-talking Mrs Rowe has had in her mind, when she has come here and looked about and said, 'If this was my house I should do so and so, and have such and such.' Still, my boy did seem worthy of all that is sweetest and best in womankind. And why should I seem to imply that Lydia Ray is less than that? Perhaps the angels see a younger heart in her than in many a red-cheeked girl. If only—but 'if' is a little word that can be slipped in in most places. And so I'll go and kiss my boy; I'll not tell him that Lydia Ray has set a trap and caught him, for that is only what I always felt I did myself with his dear father; but I'll tell him that what pleases him pleases me, and that it seems in this matter as if what pleases me pleases him."

The dear old woman left her candle outside her son's door. He took her kind words very quietly, and put up his hand and gently squeezed the fingers she passed tenderly over his hair. But when she was gone, he turned his face to the wall, and who shall say if, in the darkness, there came a few hot tears? With his own hand he thus put away forever all that most men call the romance of existence. He had thought to do a slight kindness, and the sacrifice of a lifetime had fallen upon him. It must fall now, on him or on Lydia. He was the stronger; he had had most happiness hitherto. Even this would not blight his life so thoroughly as her life would be blighted otherwise. And she was a good woman, and might have been so pretty and attractive if she had had a fair chance! If men, on all hands, regardless of the highest happiness of the heart, married for money, for connection, for comfort, was he not free to surrender his to save from humiliation, and to give peace and joy to a patient creature, who had lived so long and so well without them?

It was a heroism which grew out of a weakness. But more heroisms do that than we always care to fancy. We all do wrong, for we are all, as simple folks say, "mortal." But some of us choose to suffer as far as we can for our own errors, rather than to inflict that suffering on others, even on those whose own mistakes may have originated our errors.

That very night Dr. Edward Hardy took up his cross, none the less a cross because it showed to others as grotesque.

And this is the story which answers the standard Dinnent question, "Why did Dr. Hardy marry Miss Ray?"

But only the other day, when that was asked in the hearing of a stranger, that stranger answered: "Why?—because she's the pleasantest woman in the place, of course, and her three children are the nicest and handsomest in all Dinnent." Her deafness gradually lessened until it is nothing at all or something which gives her a winning way of waiting on one's words. One thing is very certain, that while other women have grown older, Lydia Hardy has grown younger. Some people say we are all young once, and perhaps, if we miss our youth at one end of our life we get it at the other. As for the doctor, when he married he certainly did grow very sober and staid, which was good for him professionally, as some people had hardly liked to trust him before. But, after a while, perhaps when his responsibilities weighed less upon him; perhaps when he felt his reputation was quite established, he gradually returned to his own self and his own old merry ways. To look at him, one would say that bearing a cross was not unwholesome exercise. It is a very curious thing that when anything is said in their presence about proposals of marriage, Dr. and Mrs. Hardy

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Correspondence.

PHILADELPHIA.

The Opening of Summer in the City of Brotherly Love.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

PHILADELPHIA, May 17, 1881.

Many families of this City have already gone to a more congenial climate, thinking, no doubt, that the Summer had set in in good earnest. The arrival and departure of several well-to-do families in a neighborhood may not seem of much importance to the casual observer, as "They fold their tents and quietly steal away," but to a grocer, who lives in a quiet neighborhood, these semi-annual goings and comings make a very great difference, financially speaking. A provision dealer who supplies a section where the migrating class predominate, said, pointing to a square: "Next week, out of that square, that one block, I lose a weekly provision bill from about six families, of about $250 to $300, and in other seasons there are more customers that will add to this deficiency easily as much more. But then," he added, "we supply a considerable amount to Summer resorts that much of our traveling custom influence, which is a little consolation." There are others, though, who are not so fortunate, but it is an "ill wind that blows nobody good," a true saying, even taken in a literal sense.

THEATERS.

As a rule the theaters have closed for the season; not, however, without making a very meaning bow to the public, by way of thanks for past liberal patronage and promising for the future renovated buildings, new and improved fixtures, and—I was just going to say new and "renovated" actors, as some are sadly in need of this kind of renewal—first-class performers. Places of amusement have reaped large profits during the past season, partly owing to the inclement weather; this being another instance of the ill wind that does nobody good theory. Two large circuses that gave their initial, or among their first season's performances in this city, during an aggregate of three weeks stay, with two performances and some days three, were many times unable with their immense tents to accommodate all who came with their half dollars to see the elephant." Many times, though they charged extra for reserved seats, hundreds were turned away, unable to gain admittance at all. The small stores suffer in consequence of these "circus raids." "People will go to the show, and bills usually paid weekly to us must remain unpaid for weeks or months until a little is saved ahead again." So said a corner merchant—grocer, I mean.

GAS AND ELECTRIC LIGHT.

The electric light, it is said, is to be put in operation on our leading thoroughfare, Chestnut street. The experiment is to cost the City some $5,000, a pretty costly trial, but then it has been tested in several public places, and maybe there is no risk in the experiment. A ring known as the "Gas Trust," who became possessed of the control of the City Gas Works, and in their capacity of managers acted as owners, are to be driven from their stronghold, and the City will assert her authority. These men have compelled consumers of gas, by all manner of frauds, to pay most extortionate prices for the light afforded them. Many had to resort to the use of oil, the which, in many cases, not costing more in a year than a gas bill would amount to in a month, and they had as much light either way.

MODERN HEROES.

Another "ring" tyranny has just come to light which will necessitate a change of management in one of Philadelphia's institutions. It appears that the foundlings and orphans placed in the almshouse are left to die like so many beasts or insects, the mortality being so great that the matter came to public notice, and some severe restrictions, if that will do them any bodily harm, are passed on those heroes of modern times. A charitable gentleman has instructed the Secretary of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children to take all foundlings and have them maintained at his expense. The benefactor's name is Harrah. May he have lots of hurras in the shape of prayers to high heaven.

THE GREAT PARKS' SIGHTS.

Fairmount Park, on a portion of which the great Centennial fair was held is now a favorite resort of all those who are able to get there. What with its magnificent scenery beautified by nature and art; its hill and dale; its placid river and wooded knoll, does it not offer attractions that no one capable of the commonest reflection could resist? There is the broad and well-kept mile on mile of driving road, hill and level, and bridle paths with intricate windings, each diverse enough to interest for a whole day even on a Sunday becoming in the least monotonous. There are plenty sights too, that interest the pedestrian, while resting on a ramble.

A building at the eastern entrance contains views in plaster, magnified by powerful glasses so as to appear as large as the original, of the City of Pompeii, where an interesting hour can be spent. Then along the road are pleasantly situated views in statuary of different characters and historic interest, erected by an art association formed for the purpose of beautifying Fairmount by private contribution. The Memorial Hall, of centennial fame, built at a cost of over a million, and dedicated as a free gift to the people, has also many, many attractions for the sight-seers, among the most recent of which attractions are the engrossed series of resolutions presented to ex-President Grant while traveling abroad; on paper, on parchment, on silver and on gold. There are many other objects of curious and artistic interest, that would occupy a long sheet of paper to write of and several hours to read, the latter of which I have carried to such an extent that I hope you will excuse further attempt at depiction on any subject at the present writing. So I wish you a pleasant adieu.

BUENA V. ISTA.

The United Brethren.

To the Editor of the Toledo BLADE:

The General Conference of the Church of the United Brethren in Christ convened at this Village of 800 inhabitants May 12th. There are about 400 delegates and visitors present. The Bishop's address indicates a membership of 160,000, a fine increase during the past four years. The Missionary Society of this Church operate a successful field in Africa. The gross expenditures for the past four years have been $1,762,-354.65. The *Religious Telescope*, office at Dayton, O., also an enterprise of this Church, Rev. W. J. Shuey, its efficient Publishing Agent, made a satisfactory exhibit of its affairs. Through his ability and energy the concern has in the last decade of four years been relieved of a debt of $15,600.67, and he presents the Church with a publishing house fully equipped with many new properties, valued at $106,289.45.

Robert Cowden the celebrated Sunday school worker, who is the Secretary for their Sabath School Board, presented a propleete report.

The work of the body is passing off with harmonious rapidity. The career of this Church has been turbulent on account of some peculiar rules, and it is thought that during this session some very startling developments may be looked for. It is to be hoped that some position may be sprung that will harmonize extreme elements.

SPECTATOR.

Lisbon, Ia., May 13th, 1881.

What a Blind Woman has Done.

Rutland (Vt.) Herald

A notable old lady is Mrs Lawrence, of Craftsbury. She is 71 years old, and for six years past has been totally blind. During the past two years, nevertheless, she has spun, doubled, twisted and knit 1,400 knots of yarn, making everything from a man's cap to a syrup strainer. One of these years she has taken care of the butter of 10 cows, with the assistance of a girl 10 years old, and also assisted about the cooking and general housework. She has never but once during these years made a misstep, at that time falling from the piazza into the road, breaking one wrist and spraining one ankle, from which injury she has never fully recovered.

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Miscellany.

ANOTHER TALE OF TWO CITIES.

St. Petersburg and New Orleans—The Woman of Two Coffins—Death in a Palace Makes Joy in a Cabin.

New York Mail.

Russia has always been a curious study for us Americans. We like her, and yet, if asked why we like her, we halt for an answer. She was the nation's friend at that nation's crisis; but, looking behind friendship, we find her filled with traditions against which we, as a people, revolt. She is richer in tragedies than in moral lessons, unless a tragedy be a moral lesson written in blood. Russian history records but one great moral work. That work, the other day, cost its author his life. Alexander II. had freed the serfs. But he had also made strong the Nihilists.

If a curious study, Russia is also an interesting study for us. We have a general idea—which never broadens into familiarity—of the Christian names of the Romanoffs. We raise our voices in special praise of that high-thoughted, strong-willed, coarse grained, but heroic boor, Peter, who was great because he chose to plan for Russia in labor, not in idleness—in thrift, not in waste—behind a workman's bench, not behind a throne. But I am going too far a field. I started with telling a story of Alexis Petrowitz, which, odd as it may seem, connects that unmitigated young savage with this country through one of our Southern cities. I find good authority for this lifting up of a tiny corner of the historical curtain, it being fairly set down in Mr. Charles Gayarre's admirable History of Louisiana. It is a story of hatred which unites it with St. Petersburg; of love which joins it with New Orleans.

We need to go no further back for our table than 1712. In that year Wolfenbuttel, the hereditary Duke of Brunswick, had a daughter Charlotte. As lovely as she was good, Charlotte was adored by the whole duchy. In the opinion of high and low, such charms, rare in their absolute harmony, well fitted their young mistress for the highest station. All the gentlemen of her father's Court were ready to live for her. Their names are unrecorded. One among them was ready to die for her. His name is remembered. He was a gallant French man whom men knew as the Chevalier D'Aubant.

The suitor who is to absorb the grace of maidens always comes as in fairy tales. Be he the Prince Charming or Beast, he is sure to enter the garden and ask for Beauty. To the Princess Charlotte a beast came, bearing a mighty name; but he was, for all that, brutal, heartless, soulless. Alexis, the eldest son of Peter the Great, and reached the court on his travels, begun in order to avoid complications and paternal anger at home. Petrowitz, happening to stumble there, saw the Princess. He thought that he loved her—beasts outside of fairyland sometimes make the same mistake. On the spur of the momentary fancy, he wrote to his father. The great Czar was amazed, not believing his scapegrace son capable of a pure affection, but he thought it too good chance for possible reformation to be lost. He returned for answer that the marriage was in every way desirable, and that the ceremony should be performed without delay. There is a story that the deepest gloom fell of a sudden upon the Duchy, both court and people. The Prince had arrived, but somehow there was too much of the Bast about him to please the lovers of Beauty.

The journey of the bride to St. Peters burg was far from a pleasant one. The surroundings were of the roughest. The escort was composed of the fiercest Cossacks, borne by the horses of the wildest Ukraine breed. The guard were not all savage, there being among them one who seemed to be specially gentle and devoted. Once the faithful man was rewarded. The Princess leaned upon his arm when alighting from her carriage. This was queer conduct toward a Cossack; but the Princess had not been blind, if others had. On the night of her arrival at St. Peters burg a confidential servant handed the courteous Cossack two papers. One was an unsolicited passport to leave the city. The other was a sealed letter, which is said to have run in this way:

"D'AUBANT:—Your disguise was not for *me*. It could not deceive my heart. Now that I am the wife of another, know, for the first time, my long kept secret—I love you. Such a confession is a declaration that we must never meet again. The mercy of God be upon us both."

"CHARLOTTE."

The eyes of love are keener, for all that moralists may say, than those of hate. The Cossack who proved himself a gentleman was none other than the Chevalier d'Aubant. The Chevalier left St. Petersburg next morning. History affects here a mild interest, and, by reason of it, insinuates a small light upon that gentleman, finding that he went to the infant colony of Louisiana, where, in 1718 he held the grade of Captain in the Colonial troops; that he was looked upon as misanthropic; that he sought refuge from the curiosity of his own countrymen among the friendly Indians of a neighboring Village. Then the same history throws a broad, deep searching light—that blazing light, in truth, which bows upon a throne—upon the the Princess Charlotte. I have called Alexis an unmitigated savage. He proved himself to be such. He soon grew cold, then harsh, then neglectful, then brutal. He fancied a Cossack scullion of the imperial kitchen, men said; took her to his wife; heard her refuse to receive her among her maids of honor, and then, maddened by the womanly dignity of his victim, struck her to the floor. This was the first; as it turned out to be the last of the beastly tricks of the Petrowitz. The Princess Charlotte had a bosom friend, evidently from Brunswick, the Countess of Konigsmark, who decided to save her young mistress. She raised her voice to announce the sudden death of the Princess, and then utilized the deception by such a plan as Shakspere makes Friar Laurence propose to Juliet. The plot succeeded. The funeral ceremonies were specially remarked for their splendor; and, amid the solemn music, and that deep chanting which typifies the gloom of death, the Beast seemed for a moment, to regret the beauty he had won and lost.

Princess Charlotte had died to the world. But a woman who looked enough like the dead Princess to be her twin sister, one day landed at New Orleans with a batch of 200 German emigrants, the arrival of whom is one of the most memorable events of the year 1721. New Orleans by the way, was the tiniest bit of a Village then—no more populous, if more pretentious, than that friendly Indian Village where D'Aubant has taken refuge. The woman herself whose beauty was described among the gossips as *ravissant*—a good word, since perfect loveliness ravishes the senses—inquired if the Chevalier D'Aubant were in the colony. Yes, they all knew the Chevalier.

Where is he? Can I see him?

Mais oui, you can find him at the Indian Village *la bas*.

Is it far to that Village?

Oh, no! not a league off. There is the road; it runs straight before you.

The gossips were vastly exercised at the dazzling apparition among the German new-comers. But they were a deal more troubled the next day when the same lady, reverentially escorted by the Chevalier, sought the parish priest and asked to be married. The Chevalier signed his name in full. The lady signed only "Charlotte." Who was she? No one ventured to ask the Chevalier, any more than the gossips had ventured to question him about that strange picture which long had stood in his humble cabin, representing a woman of matchless grace looking upon a table on which a crowns was seen pressing down a heart. Tradition does not give a long residence to the couple after this. They staid in the little cabin long enough, however, to plant two oaks—superb specimens of the Louisiana live oaks—in commemoration of their marriage. Those twin oaks are still to be found cross-crowned and venerable, on the Bayou St. John—

Plain for all folks to see.

From New Orleans the couple went to Paris. Walking one day in the gardens of the Tuileries, Mme. D'Aubant received a bow from that mighty warrior Marshal Saxe. Had he recognized her as the Charlotte? Fearing so; she trembled at the bow of Mars; and Paris was hastily exchanged for the Isle of Bourbon. It is a faint light which history shed here—strong enough, however, to enable us to know that the Chevalier died there in 1754. We might wish that it were not so strong as it is, since it shows us also that returning to Paris with an only child, a daughter, the widow died in great poverty, in 1771.

Was this dame D'Aubant who died in Paris the hero of two coffins? Was the Charlotte of Brunswick and St Petersburg, and the Charlotte of Bayou St John and the Tuileries one and the same person? And, if so, had the old marshal won the greatest victory of his life in lowering his sword point before a hapless woman, whom it would been disloyalty to his manhood to recognize under the lime trees?

WAYS THAT ARE DARK.

How Chinese Domestic Servants Leave Warnings Behind Them—Their Shrewdness and Selfishness.

San Francisco Bulletin.

The shrewdness of the Chinese is proverbial, and novel ways in which their shrewdness is exercised are discovered every day. Every Chinaman looks out for himself first, last and all the time, and after himself for his fellow Celestial, and lastly, and in a very moderate degree, for his barbarian employer. A China man will look after his own interest even to the detriment of others of his own race. The singular actions of Chinese domestic servants have never to this time been explained, and they are mysteries to a great many housewives. House servants have adopted a novel mode of protection in their positions, and they are aided by the employment offices kept by Chinamen of which there are some half dozen in this City. For instance, a Chinaman has a position which brings him in $5 a week. He hears of a position that would give him $6 a week, and he immediately endeavors to get it. He succeeds, but with characteristic foresightedness, he arranges that he can get his first position back should the new one not suit him. This he does by writing on the wall. In some places where a new servant would be sure to see it, he writes some diabolical sentence concerning the mistress or master of the house, such as: "This house no good; very bad pay." "Lady scold very much; no good." In one case a Chinaman wrote by the faucet at the sink in the kitchen: "Man of this house kill China boy and bury him in the back yard." A new China boy is engaged to take the place of the one who has left, and finding these terrible stories of the horrible way in which the employers treat the servants, gets away as soon as he can. If the boy who wrote on the wall before leaving does not like his new place he goes back to the house which he has left, saying that he has returned from Sacramento or Stockton, or any other place known to him only by name, and wishes to go to work for them again. The employers having had, perhaps, a dozen Chinamen in a week, none of whom would stay, are glad to get their old servant back again, and welcome him almost with open arms, utterly ignorant that he is the cause of all their trouble in the household. In a Western Addition dwelling a Chinaman wrote in his native hieroglyphics a clause "Master cut China boy with carving-knife." Another one reads: "Lady throw stick of wood at Chinaman."

Unprincipled employers need not think, however, that the reason above given is the only one for Chinamen writing their sentiments on the wall. If they are not paid they get revenge by depicting their employers as villains of the deepest dye in language so fierce that Belshazzar could not have been more terrified when the "Mene, mene tekel Upharsin" appeared on the wall of his banquet room than the unsuspecting Chinamen who reads the fate of his predecessors in his native tongue. China boys also take this mode of revenge when they are discharged. Employers should carefully watch the actions of the boys between the time they are given notice to quit and the time they leave, in order that no damaging statement be left behind. It has been known that remarks have been printed on the walls of gardens where the servants are required to sprinkle water from a hose.

But there is another reason for so many Chinese servants leaving places soon after arrival. There is a combination existing between the half dozen Chinese employment offices in this city. When a servant is engaged at the employment office a commission is paid by the employer. A Chinaman is sent to the house indicated, stays a short time and leaves. The employment office then gives him half the commission paid by the employer. One energetic China boy can thus go to as many places in a month as there are days, making good wages and doing almost no work. The employment offices can get a number of commissions from any person hunting a servant. It is said that all the intelligence offices kept by Chinamen are in league to keep up this underhand business, and also in an endeavor to crowd out the one office for procuring Chinese help in the City managed by white men.

Chinese laundrymen have a similar method of getting even with customers. When bills are not paid they retain the clothes, and it is sometimes necessary to obtain them by attachment. But the garments are returned in a different condition from that in which they were taken. Certain cabalistic figures on them mean "bad pay—no good." This is warning to other laundrymen to be on their guard. Once a wash-man wrote on some clothes of a lady who was about to leave the part of the City where he kept his place, "Washing only once in two weeks." It seems that the ways of the Chinamen are very treacherous. A gentleman living in this City took a Chinese servant East with him during the Centennial year. He took him to all prominent places of interest throughout the Eastern States. After returning to this City, the servant, who had lived about 15 years with the family, left without notice, saying that he had seen enough, and did not want to stay any longer with his employer.

The Star Route.

M. Halstead, in Cincinnati Commercial.

The Star Route men have given themselves away utterly by attacting the President for sustaining James in the heroic surgery that is going on; and that they are weak and frightened is exposed in the noise made about the Hubbell letter. After advertising that document, and asserting that had the Administration in the hollow of their hands, they print it just as the President, to whom they had sent a copy, was about to anticipate them by giving it to the Associated Press; and the letter points unmistakably to the failure of a plot to make the Star Route system stout with Gen. Garfield, that it might be continued through his admiaistration. It would be interesting to have the correspondence between the Star Route people and the Democratic Committee. The whole sum subscribed by Star Route contractors to the Republican campaign fund was $700, whereas they would have given that amount more than one hundred times, if Garfield's letter to Hubbell had meant what Mr. Gorham, of the *Republican*, the favorite of the Senatorial Stalwarts, has written able editorials to show that it did mean.

"Women Never Think."

If the crabbed old bachelor who uttered this sentiment could but witness the intense thought, deep study and thorough investigation of women in determining the best medicines to keep their families well, and would note their sagacity and wisdom in selecting Hop Bitters as the best, and demonstrating it by keeping their families in perpetual health, at a mere nominal expense, he would be forced to acknowledge that such sentiments are baseless and false. —*Pecayune.*

IN SOCIETY.

Dancing and Dancers--The Fashionable Dances for the Season of 1881-2.

The Waltz, the Galop, the Cotillion, Lancers, etc.—New Figures for the German—The "Serpent," "Kaleidescope," "Mirror," and a Pretty Flower Maneuver.

Harper's Bazar.

The "Lancers," "Waltz," "Gallop," "German" and the "Quadrille" are the dances named on the ball cards of the period. The last named has led, however, a precarious existence. It was attempted at one of the balls, but the figures were not familiar, and admirable effort to give the chaperons and papas a chance to vary the monotony of their wall flower existence failed. It was danced, however, with more success at one or two very elegant parties, and then laid on the shelf until the Summer, when it will be a favorite dance at watering-places. The waltz—*la valse à trois temps*—holds as it has held for forty years, the first place among the round dances. The beautiful music of Strauss, the truly graceful step and motion, are to be accredited with its first success at Vienna, and for the hold it has had on the world since. The various steps of the waltz family consist of the hop waltz, the glide waltz, the redowa waltz, and the waltz proper; all are beautiful. There are, however, spurious daughters of the waltz, which are occasionally danced by people desirous of notoriety at public balls, which should be avoided. Amongst these are what is called the "Boston Dip," the "Racket" and the "Society." These exaggerated forms of the beautiful waltz movement are not taught by the best dancing masters. As one of them well remarks: "Should such a style of dancing prevail, dancing must go down. Its enemies would have unanswerable arguments against it." They are sensational, exaggerated; one might easily use a harsher term. The dance or society should be easy, natural, modest, quiet, graceful, and those dancers who copy the excesses of the Bal Mabille or indulge in theatrical poses are in favor neither in Europe nor in America. Punch caricatures the "pivotal" dances in London, and the "Minstrels" broadly imitate them here.

ROUND DANCES.

The galop is very fashionable, and exceedingly graceful. It has, too, the much needed element of jollity without coarseness; it is the "L'allegro" of the ballroom. To the inspiriting strains of "Gambrinus," the galop has lighted up the Patriarchs' balls, the F. C. D. C., and the superb private balls of this Winter. It combines much of that Viking force and *verve* which one admires in the dancing of Swedes, Danes and Russians. It is energetic without being romping; it is quick and lively without being rowdy. A handsome, tall, slender young couple in the galop recall the graceful visions of the Greek frieze; there is poetry and romance in the sight. The fair Atalanta skims o'er the plain of the ballroom with a freshness which recalls the morning of the world.

The Redowa is a pretty and a fashionable form of the waltz. It is composed of a step known as the *pas de basque*, and was formerly only danced to the wild Polish mazourka music, but is now adapted to the *trois temps*. There is a suggestion of the Cossack and the Danube in it, softened by the elegance of a Viennese salon. Its step is technically indicated as a *jete*, a *glitte* and a *coupe dessous*. The feet are, however, never raised from the floor, and it should be studied under a master.

The Glide Waltz is a slight, frail, exaggeration upon the waltz proper, and should be but very slightly exaggerated. It, however, has met with much favor, and is the best and original form of the now disused "Boston Dip."

The Polka is never danced in a ballroom by well-bred people. It is occasionally, with its heel and-toe accompaniment, danced in a parlor, after a Christmas tree or Easter egg party, by a family circle well known to each other, but it would be vulgar in public.

The German Cotillion, or, to use its French name, the "Cotillon," began in Vienna 40 years ago, and was for a time kept sacred to the princes and nobles of 16 quarterings. It is now, as then, the aristocrat of the ball-room. Every ball of fashionable *prestige* has ended with it this Wintor. Some hostesses early in the Winter, attempted to do without it on account of its disadvantages, which are, in the first place, the trouble of getting it up, and secondly, the fact (which should always concern a hostess) that certain young ladies who are left out of the "German" lose their dance for the evening; again, its great length, and the dangers of uncongenial partnership; still greater, the intolerable expense, now rendered almost inevitable, growing out of the fact that the favors for the German, once consisting of flowers, ribbons, and bits of tinsel are now made by certain opulent hostesses to consist of gold horseshoe and mouse and pig scarf pins, silver and gold bangles, gold pins and pencil cases, fans, and *cordelieres*. One lady at Newport gave two balls in the Summer of 1879, at which the favors cost $5,000. This is, of course, impossible to most entertainers; therefore it has been sometimes omitted. But the advantages of the favorite dance are manifold, and it has prevailed at the large balls, such as the Patriarchs, the F. C. D. C., and at the more fashionable private houses.

THE GERMAN.

To give the German the hostess should send out her invitations two weeks in advance. She should cover her parlor carpets with crash, or if she has a parquet, *tant mieux*; she must have all the furniture removed and camp stools around the room in phalanxes. The business of chocsing a leader is a little less onerous than the choice of a President or a General. The leader must have a habit of command, nerve and be fertile in resource. On his ability and impartiality does the happiness of his company depend. At the large balls gentlemen tie chairs together with their handkerchiefs for themselves and partners thus putting in a pre-emption claim which is never disregarded. The German, begins after supper, and is danced from two to four hours. Its variety of figure is enormous, 87 being recorded in one manual, called the Prompter. The music should be full, and for a large ball two bands are necessary. For a small parlor German a piano and a violin are all that is necessary, in the middle of the German hot bouillon is served to the dancers, and a second supper awaits them when they are finished.

Some of the figures strive to recall that graceful and beautiful minuet of the last century, whose initial and terminating bows have been spoken of by Burke as typifying "that generous loyalty to rank and sex, that proud submission, that dignified obedience," which makes men fascinating and women graceful. Again, some figures have the wild grace of the Magyar, the military air of the camp, the "descampativo" of Marie Antoinette, the stately "pavane" of Queen Elizabeth. It is the conglomerate of all ages; it is the apotheosis of the dance.

One of the prettiest of figures is that called "Bouquets and Boutonnieres." A number of these prepared flowers are placed on a table, where the leader has arranged them. The first couple perform a *tour de valse*. They then separate. The gentleman takes a bouquet, and the lady a boutonnière. They now select new partners, to whom they present the bouquet and boutonnière, the lady attaching the boutonnière to the gentleman's coat. They perform a *tour de valse* with their new partners, which is repeated by all the couples. Other favors are frequently substituted for flowers, and at the grand Germans the leader brings in an immense cushion with the gold and silver jewelry which has become so fashionable, and these take the places of the flowers. Other and simpler favors, such as little bells, rosettes, miniature flags, stars, artificial butterflies, badges, sashes, bonbons, etc., take the place of the foolishly expensive jewelry. Another pretty figure is called "The Mirror." The first couple perform a *tour de valse*. The gentleman seats the lady upon a chair in the center of the room, and presents her with a small mirror. The leader then selects a gentleman from the circle and conducts him behind her chair. The lady looks in the mirror, and if she declines the partner offered, by turning the mirror over or shaking her head, the leader continues to offer partners until the lady accepts. The gentlemen refused return to their seats, or select partners and join in the dance.

A GRACEFUL FIGURE.

"The Serpent" is also a favorite and a very graceful figure. The first couple waltz round and the gentleman leaves his partner in the corner of the room, her face turned to the wall, and then brings three or four ladies whom he places behind his own lady, leaving a proper distance between them. He then chooses an equal number of gentlemen (himself included), with whom he forms a loose chain, and leads them rapidly in a serpentine course between the ladies until he reaches his partner, when he claps his hands and each gentleman dances with the lady in front of him.

"The Kaleidescope" is another very pretty figure. The first four couples waltz round, then form as in quadrille. The next four couples, each of the latter couples facing the same as the couples in front. At a signal from the leader the ladies of the inner couples cross right hands, move entirely round, and turn into places by giving left hands to their partners; at the same time the outer couples waltz half round to opposite places. At another signal the inner couples waltz entirely round, and finish facing outward; at the same time the outer couple *cassè cèosé* and turn at corners with right hands, then *dechassé* and turn partners with left hands. Everybody waltzes then with his or her *vis-à-vis* and so on, *ad infinitum*.

It will be seen that the German is a dance of infinite variety, and a leader of original mind constructs new figures constantly. The waltz, the galop, and the redowa are the only steps tolerated in it, except the slow walk in the quadrille figures, and the stately march, the bows and courtesies of the minuet in some figures. Like Cleopatra, 'custom cannot stale its infinite variety." The favorite waltz composers are Strauss, Waldteufel, Resch, and Suppe, and Rudolph Bial is coming into favor. Yet in some sense the aristocratic German is a democracy, for, once within its circle, all are supposed to be introduced, nor should any lady refuse to dance with any gentleman whom she may chance to receive as a partner through the changeful exigencies of the various figures.

The term *tour de valse* is used technically, and means that the couple or couples performing it will execute the round dance designated by the leador once around the room. Should the room be small they make a second tour.

The Lancers has kept in favor for many years. One or two sets are always danced at the fashionable balls as they afford an opportunity for the few who like to "tread a stately measure," yet whose heels will not bear the giddy waltz. The figures are two well known to need a description here. Quiet and unobtrusive dancing, with the feet close to floor is alone permitted in the best *salons*.

"QUESTIONS ANSWERED."

A Scene in the Sanctum.

Brooklyn Eagle.

"Are you one of the editors of this newspapers?" she asked, in a fluttering tone, approaching the man who does the "Question Answered" for the *Eagle*.

"Yes," he replied, taking her in at a glance. "Make the waist plain and shirr on the skirt; put in an apron front and leave the back of the dress full, with a narrow flounce at the bottom," and the encyclopedia turned away to his work.

"I didn't want to ask you about dress," she faltered. "I hope I am above the vanities of this world. I have been a church member; but I am bewildered about my responsibilities," and her eyes filled with tears.

"Are you an idiot, lunatic, married woman or habitual drunkard?" inquired the "Questions" man, running over the *Novum Organum* to see if the Plesiosaurus laid eggs or suckled her young.

"Sir?" she demanded, with rising indignation.

"Because if you ain't you're legally responsible," he answered, turning to the question, "How could the children of Adam marry the daughters of men, if there was no man before Adam?"

"I don't mean that. I want to understand whether I am a free agent, or if I am—"

"That depends upon how you made your contract. If you bought the goods outright you are only liable for the purchase price; but if you work on commission—"

"No, no. Not that;" and the streaming tears roused the 'Questions' man to some show of interest. "I am in doubt. Which way shall I turn?"

"Well, my dear, that depends much on the dance. In the waltz, you turn from left to right until you reverse. In the—"

"Good heaven!" ejaculated the inquirer, he thinks I dance. No, no, no! You don't understand me. I want to know the right road."

"Yes, yes; I see. That depends upon circumstances. If you're going to the cemetery, you take a Greenwood car. If you're going over to Williamsburgh, look out for a Greenpoint and Myrtle avenue car, or if you want the circus you will find the Fulton street—"

"Merciful Providence! It is not that either. Can you scoff at me when my head is bowed thus in sorrow?"

"Oh! that's it," replied the "Questions" man, glancing through Rollins' history, to find the difference between a Scandinavian and a Swedenborgian. "Get a brown chip, turned up at the back or on the left side and trim it with a yard of Spanish lace and a bunch of forget-me-nots in the front. Or, you might try a white Leghorn with—"

"Can't you understand me?" she moaned, wringing her hands, "Don't you see that my feet are sore and weary, looking for the right path?"

"Corns?" asked the "Questions" man, scratching his ear. "Pare 'em down carefully and put on four drops of lemon, or—"

"You mock me!" she sobbed. "Pray, let me rest a moment."

The "Questions" man regarded her sympathetically and turned to the inquiry, "Did the Athenians fry their clams or eat them raw?" while he gave her time to recover.

"I come for information," she continued at length; "I want to know what I can do. I am in a fever—"

"Salts!" proclaimed the encyclopedia with energy. "You want salts; a tablespoonful an hour before breakfast. That will reduce the fever, and then—"

"You horrible wretch!" sobbed the unhappy woman, rising. "I came to you, because I thought you could guide me to the spiritual fountain for which I am thirsting, and you insult me in this wanton way!" and she flopped out of the office with riotous indignation.

"Most unaccountable female," soliloquized the "Questions" man. "I told her what I thought she wanted to know, and she gets as mad as the fellow did when I told him that pawnbroking took its origin in shoeing Jonah up the spout. I've got to have more salary for this business, or the *Eagle* must get another man," and the encyclopedia bent his attention upon his question, "What postage did Paul pay on his first epistle to the Corinthians?"

Port Huron Commercial.

Charles Nelson, esq., proprietor Nelson House, speaking to us recently, observed: I suffered so much with Rheumatism that my arm withered, and physicians could not help me. I was in despair of my life, when some one advised me to try St. Jacobs Oil. I did so, and as if by magic, I was instantly relieved, and by the continued use of the Oil entirely cured. I thank heaven for having used this wonderful remedy, for *it saved my life*. It also cured my wife.

THE FIRST STAR-ROUTE.

Gov. Gilpin Tells a Story Concerning the Original Overland Mail Line.

Denver Tribune.

"A pretty buzzard's roost the Senate of the United States is making of itself," said ex Gov. Gilpin to a party of gentlemen standing with him in the Windsor rotunda yesterday. "But it is not the first time that I have known the Senate to descend into clownishness and to spend weeks and months over nothing. It was as bad in 1845 46—just as bad, as I have reason to know, as I was interested in the proceedings to some extent. That is to say, I was there and came in for a share of the Senate's consideration myself. It was the Texas Oregon question which was then claiming attention, and which soon afterwards led to to the war with Mexico. There were then no less than 42 public men on the floor of Congress who were presidential aspirants, and all of whom have dug their own graves in the sands along the Atlantic.

"But you spoke of having had some connection with the discussion—what was it?" interrupted some one.

"Oh, simply this: It was about a mail route—a great transcontinental mail service, concerning what you may consider the original Star Route. It was in the days of the giants, Benton, Clay, Calhoon, Randolph, Dallas and Webster. I knew them all. I had been across the continent as aL ieutenant in the Army, and had returned with a recommendation that a mail route should be established over-land from Independence, Mo.,—then the extreme western point of civilization in the United States—to the mouth of the Columbia River, some three thousand miles across plains and mountains. Sen. Niles of Connecticut, an friend and an old time Democrat, was Chairman of the Postoffice Committee, and had asked me to write a paper to be submitted with the committee's report and I did so. I told them of the vast, the limitless domain, which stretched out to the westward from the great Mississippi River; of its great plains, great mountain ranges, big forests; hinted at the mineral resources, calculated for them the number of wild animals; buffaloes; foretold that the country would one day be covered with a network of railroads, and suggested that ere the lapse of a century the travel and the mails to Eastern Asia and Australia would pass through this section.

"Laughed at? Yes, I was. I was ridiculed. The Boston *Traveler*, the New York *Herald*, and the Baltimore *American* denounced the scheme as wild and visionary. But that made no difference. The people wanted the information. Well, the matter came up in the Senate. My report had been printed and sent in with the committee's recommendations. The motion was to print 10 000 copies of my report. I saw that there was a hurried consultation between several Senators, including Calhoun, Webster, Dayton and others, and I soon had the conference explained by a motion by Dayton—the most powerful of them all in the use of irony—to expunge the entire matter as irrelevant and unworthy the dignity of the Senate. He made a speech of some length, in which this now fair section of country was treated in a most disrespectful manner. Dayton was followed by Benton, who took the other side.

"Were the proceedings reported?"

"No, sir. Some of the Senators took it upon themselves to go the reporter and represent that the matter was unworthy of record; and I will show you some of there days where in the report such an entry was made and where it is stated in great, glaring, big letters 'that never before in the history of the Senate had such merriment been indulged in—that grave Senators actually shook their sides with laughter at the preposterousness of the proposition." And they did. It was a jolly time in the Senate, sure enough."

"But did Calhoun speak?"

"Yes, I was sitting just behind him when he arose, looking a perfect thunderstorm. He addressed the presiding officer and continued for nearly half an hour to pour the vials of his wrath upon the proposition and upon me. He looked as stiff as if a ramrod had been forced down him—denounced me in open terms as a visionary; and was terribly severe upon my presumption in venturing to come into the Senate with a report which had, he declared, been surreptitiously introduced. There I was, a young man, he said, almost beardless, willing to throw off my Lieutenant's epaulets and take a seat among the gravest and greatest of the men of the nation in the Senate."

"And Webster?"

"Yes, Webster spoke, too; rose in his usual austere manner, and began deliberately with a denunciation of the measure, closing with a few gratuitous remarks concerning the country at large. 'What do we want,' he exclaimed, 'with this vast, worthless area? This region of savages and wild beasts—of deserts of shifting sands and whirlwinds of dust—of cactus and prairie dogs? To what use could we ever hope to put these great deserts or those endless mountain ranges, impenetrable and covered to the very base with eternal snow? What can we ever hope to do with the western coast—a coast of 3,000 miles, rock bound, cheerless, uninviting, and not a harbor on it? What use have we for this country? The young man should be sent home at once.'"

"HOME, SWEET HOME."

As Bret Harte Might Have Written It.

Mr. H. C. Bunner, editor of *Puck*, contributes to the May *Scribner* a novel feature, entitled "Home, Sweet Home, with Variations," being suggestions of the various styles in which the theme would have been treated by Swinburne, Bret Harte, Austin Dobson, Goldsmith, Pope, and Walt Whitman. Here it is "as Mr. Francis Bret Harte might have woven it into a touching tale of a Western gentleman in a red shirt":

Brown, o' San Juan,
Stranger, I'm Browu,
Come up this mornin' from Frisco—
Ben a-saltin' my specie stacks down.

Ben a-knockin' around,
Fer a man from San Juan,
Putty considable frequent—
Jes' catch onter that streak o' the dawn!

Right thar lies my home—
Right thar in the red—
I could slop over, stranger, in po'try
Would spread out old Shakspoke cold dead.

Stranger, you freeze to this: there aint no kinder gin palace
Nor no variety show lays over a man's own rancho
May be it haint no style, but the queen in the Tower o' London
Aint got naathin' I'd swop for that house over thar on the hill side.

Thar is my ole gal, 'n' the kids, 'n' the rest o' my live-stock;
Thar my Remington hangs, and thar there's a griddle-cake br'lin'—
Fer the two of us, pard—and thar, I allow, the heavens
Smile more friendly like than on any other locality.

Stranger, nowhere else I don't take no satisfaction.
Gimme my ranch, 'n' them friendly old Shanghai chickens—
I brung the original pair f'm the States in eighteen-'n'-fifty—
Gimme them, and the feelin' of solid domestic comfort.

Yer parding, young man—
But this landscape a kind
Er flickers—I low 'twas the po'try—
I thought thet my eyes had gone blind.

* * * * * * *

Take that pop from my belt!
Hi, thar—gimme yer han'—
Or I'll kill myself—Lizzie! she's left me—
Gone off with a purtier man.

Thar, I'll quit—the ole gal
An' the kids run away
I be derned! Howsomever, come in, pard—
The griddle cake's thar, any way.

"Mother has Recovered.

wrote an Illinois girl to her Eastern relatives: "She took bitters for a long time but without any good. So when she heard of the virtues of Kidney-Wort got a box and it has completely cured her Liver complaint.—*Health and Home.*

CANVASSERS make from $25 to $50 per week selling goods for E. G. Rideout & Co

Answers to Correspondents.

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we never undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Physical enquiries unaccompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way to the waste basket.

2. Mathematical problems and questions in theoretical construction. We are willing to gratify our readers an opportunity to ask and have answered any of the type of questions involving algebraic problems and the like.

3. Questions which in the judgement of the publisher are not appropriate for the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions are received by the department every week, and the publisher must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the interest of the majority.

4. Questions as to the standing or reliability of individuals or corporations, doing a pecuniary business. The BLADE's endorsement is too valuable to be used indiscriminately, and it will also be found impossible for us to devote the time necessary to the searching of an indefinite number of directories, often in a distant part of the country.

5. Inquiries which require answers by mail will be responded to only when a reasonable time would do so without injury to the interests of others. If they still fail to receive answers they are asked to believe that the BLADE has not forgotten them for good and sufficient reasons. Correspondents will keep all the most prompt replies if they will number their communications consecutively, and write on one side of the paper only, and upon separate leaves. Questions upon different subjects should never be written upon the same leaf with letters containing matters or orders for business. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked for the "Correspondents' Department."

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old Soldier, Savannah, Mo.: No, to both questions.

L. W. Colson, Mendota, Ill.: A $20 gold piece weighs 516 grs. A gold dollar is one-tenth as much.

S. J., Spencer, Ia.: The amount of taxable property in the United States is estimated at $35,101,570,539.

J. A. C., Spencerport, N. Y.: 1. Bret Harte is not an office-holder. 2. Roscoe Conkling was born in Albany, N. Y., 1828.

C. C., Broken Straw, N. Y.: It has been decided by the Courts that greenbacks are not taxable. We know of no law of Congress to that effect, but the Courts hold that a Government cannot tax its own issue.

F. S. W., Alton, Mo.: The central portion of Florida is said to be the best. Tilling the soil is the most remunerative employment. The State is improving, but there is plenty of room for improvement. Your best route would probably be by way of Memphis.

W. H. C., Novelty, Mo.: If a young lady by the name of Jones marries a man named Smith, then gets a divorce—the Court, changing her name to her maiden name (Jones)—is she Miss or Mrs. Jones?

Miss Jones.

K. J. T., Caddell, Col.: 1. Is it proper to speak of a woman as being a good Christian? What is the number of professed Christians in the United States?

1. Not if she rides on a side saddle. 2. The census of 1870 places the number at 21,665,581. The census of 1880 has not yet been published.

A Subscriber, Indiana Co., Pa.: 1. What age must a man be before he can join the regular army? 2. What pay do sailors get, and where is the best place to go to join a ship? 3. What passage will it take to send a letter from Europe to the United States?

1. Must be over 17. 2. From $210 to $258 per year; any seaport City. 3. Eight cents.

Inquirer, Talladega, Ala.: 1. What is the population of Alaska? 2. How many inhabitants has Indian Territory?

1. The population of Alaska, according to the census of 1880, is 33,178, of whom only 392 are whites. 2. The Indian Territory is estimated to contain 60,000 to 75,000 inhabitants.

Horseman, Toledo, O.:

Please give the fastest trotting and pacing time on record.

"Maud S." trotted against time, in harness, at Chicago, September 18, 1880, one mile in 2:09. The fastest pacing, one mile, was made by "Sleepy Tom," fifth heat, in 2:12¼, in harness, at Chicago, July 25, 1879.

L. G. T., Fyerta, Ill.: 1. How many of our Presidents have not been Freemasons? Is any of the File of Infantrymen still living? Is "Inky" still living? 3. Can I get a copy of "Andersonville" by sending the price to the BLADE? 4. How old was the Czar of Russia?

1. One. 2. "Inky" still lives; he is one of the few immortal names that were not born to die. 2. Yes. 4. Sixty-three years.

H. M. R., Carter, Kan.:

1. What population has Lawrence, Kan.? 2. Do you consider it right for a State to make a prohibition liquor law? Shouldn't the United States Government take care of that matter? 3. Can you give me O. S. Fowler's postoffice address?

1. The population of Lawrence is 8,511. 2. It is a State matter, so considered, and will probably continue to be. 3. New York City.

Soldier, DesMoines, Kan.:

Will you give a list of pension offices east of the Mississippi River?

Boston, Mass.; Chicago, Ill.; Columbus, O. Concord, N. H.; Detroit, Mich.; Indianapolis, Ind.; Knoxville, Tenn.; Louisville, Ky.; Milwaukee, Wis.; New York City; Philadelphia, Pa.; Pittsburg, Pa.; Syracuse, N. Y.; and Washington, D. C.

B. C., Taylorsville, Pa.:

Can a Postmaster legally refuse to register a letter to certain parties? If so, what companies or persons are restricted from registry?

The Postmaster General has refused the use of the mails to certain lottery agents, and under his ruling Postmasters would be justified in declining to register letters addressed to them, but in no other case.

J. E. R. G., Defiance, O.:

1. Are there any words in the English language that have no rhyme? 2. Did the Woodhull Expedition start in New York ever start on its journey around the world? If so, when, and has it been heard from since? Was there ever a Challenger Expedition in this country? If so, what was its object, and why was it called that name?

1. Guess not. 2. The expedition was abandoned, owing to lack of subscribers. 3. Never heard of it.

J. L., Beardstown, Ill.:

Please give the figures the columns of the BLADE the exhibition of the word "cussedness."

It is a slang word, generally used to characterize a man given up as irreclaimable. It is most appropriately used, however, in describing the condition of the Democratic party, which always has been and probably always will be in a state of cussedness.

J. D., Hortonville, Wis.:

1. Tell us the population of the 10 largest cities of Wisconsin according to last census? 2. What salary does the Attorney General of Wisconsin receive?

1. Milwaukee, 115,578; Fond du Lac, 13,691; Oshkosh, 15,749; Eau Claire, 10,119; Janesville, 9,018; Green Bay, 7,783; La Crosse, 14,505; Manitowoc, 10,327; Racine, 16,031; Watertown, 7,883; Sheboygan, 7,814. 2. Three thousand dollars.

Schoolboy, Unionville, Mo.:

What is meant by "crossing the Rubicon?"

The Rubicon is a small river of Italy, celebrated for its passage by Cæsar in his march toward Rome, 49 B. C. This act was equivalent to a declaration of war against the Republic, as the Rubicon was the dividing line between Italy and his province of Cisalpine Gaul. On reaching its brink he is said to have hesitated a moment and then plunged in, exclaiming, "The die is cast."

D. K. W., Altoona, Pa.:

Will you give the recipe used in whitewashing the White House at Washington?

Take a half bushel of unslaked lime and slake it with boiling water, covering it during the process. Strain it and add a peck of salt, dissolved in warm water, and three pounds of ground rice, boiled to a thin paste; put in, boiling hot, half a pound of Spanish whiting and a pound of clear glue dissolved in hot water; mix and let it stand for several days, then keep it in a kettle on a portable furnace, and put on as hot as possible with a paint or whitewash brush.

Johnny, Tacoma, Ia.:

Please tell me the origin of the custom of dyeing eggs at Easter.

There is no record of the beginning of the custom. The presentation of eggs in the Spring of the year, as a memorial that life is bursting upon the earth again, is a very ancient usage among many nations. It is supposed that the custom of coloring them originated among Christians, as a memorial of the resurrection. But there are no trustworthy records of any thing of the kind.

J. C. B., McGraw, Pa.:

Under whose administration was the law creating United States Marshals passed? Was it a party vote?

There have been United States Marshals since the organization of the Government. They are as necessary to the working of the National machinery as Sheriffs to County Courts. There has never been any dispute as to their necessity, but many wrangles as to the duties which they should be called upon to perform.

F. P. C., Pickerington, O.:

1. I would like to know what the average salaries of newspaper reporters are? 2. Does a knowledge of the art of short-hand or phonography increase their salaries any?

1. The salary depends upon the ability of the reporter and the standing of the newspaper, and is anywhere from $10 to $50 per week. 2. It is a great help to a reporter, but not absolutely necessary. So his work is performed in a manner acceptable to his employers, they do not care particularly whether he writes in short hand, Greek or Chinese.

J. G. A., Burksville, Ky.:

What is the mode of procedure the necessary legal steps to compel a municipality to pay its bonds when due, with contract rate of interest in full or any debt due by a City, if it should refuse to obey the finding of the Court in the case?

If no property belonging to the City can be found, the Court will order the levy of a tax to meet the judgment. To evade this, Town and City officers have resigned, and repudiating municipalities at the West and South have abandoned their organizations.

Student, Winnebago City, Minn.:

Will you please inform me what will be required of one who wishes to become an army surgeon (United States Army)?

He must first serve five years as an assistant surgeon in the regular army. To be an assistant surgeon, first he must be appointed, and no person can receive the appointment until he shall have been examined and approved by an army medical board, consisting of not less than three surgeons or assistant surgeons.

J. W. C., Morse Station, Kas.:

What is the origin of the figure in our almanacs representing the 12 signs of the Zodiac? What events have the various signs with the several years of the human body?

The Zodiac is an imaginary belt in the heavens, extending 9 deg. north and 9 deg. south of the ecliptic, within which the motions of the sun, moon and principal planets are confined. It was divided by the ancients into 12 parts of 30 deg. each, designated and indicated by the arbitrary signs still in use, and which were named from a fanciful resemblance to the objects designated.

S. N. H., Winston, N. C.:

Please give some facts about the first trip of the "Great Eastern" to this country.

The Great Eastern left Southampton on her first trip across the Atlantic June 17, 1860, at 8 A. M., and arrived off Sandy Hook on the morning of the 28th, where she anchored awaiting high tide. She crossed the bar at 2:30 P. M., drawing 25½ feet of water. She had a crew of 320 persons, and was commanded by Capt. Vine Hall. No pilot was sent from this country to meet her. On her subsequent trips, when she came via the Sound, a pilot was sent to Montauk to look out for her.

S. M. R., Madison, Wis.:

What disposition was made of John Wilkes Booth's body?

The body of Booth was first interred in the arsenal at Washington. Then the remains were removed, at the request of the relatives, to Baltimore, where they were buried in Green Mount Cemetery, in the same lot with his grandfather, father, and other members of the family. There has been a great deal of discussion as to the final disposition of Booth's body, but this is authenticated by persons in high social and official circles at Washington, who were in a position to know the facts at the time.

K. A. G., Morse Station, Kan.:

1. What countries is the metric system used? 2. The metric system, as applied to weights and measures, has been adopted by France, Germany, Italy, Spain, Portugal, Belgium, Netherlands, Greece, Mexico, Brazil, Peru and Chili. Switzerland, Denmark and Austria have partially adopted it, and it is legalized or permissive (not compulsory) in the United States and Great Britain. As applied to measures of length, the standard unit is the metre, ascertained with mathematical exactness to be one ten-millionth part of a terrestrial meridian. The unit of volume (or litre) is the capacity of a cubical vessel measuring one-tenth of a metre on its edges; and the unit of weight is the actual weight of distilled water which will fill such a vessel.

J. G. S., Lincoln, Neb.:

What was the "Mississippi bubble," so often referred to in the newspapers?

The "Mississippi bubble" was the "South Sea Scheme" of France, projected by John Law, a Scotchman. It was so called because the projector was to have the exclusive trade of Louisiana, on the banks of the Mississippi, on condition of his taking on himself the National debt (incorporated 1717, failed 1720). The debt was 208 millions sterling. Law made himself sole creditor of this debt, and was allowed to issue 10 times the amount in paper money, and to open "the Royal Bank of France," empowered to issue this paper currency. Immediately the paper money was at a discount, a run on the bank set in, and the whole scheme burst.

T. R. M., Weston, W. Va.:

What is iridium, and by whom discovered?

It is a metal so named from the rainbow colors exhibited by its solutions; chemical equivalent, 98.56. It occurs native and nearly pure, also associated with osmium, platinum and rhodium, and in alloys of various proportions of these metals. An alloy of one-fifth platinum and four-fifths iridium has been met with in octahedral crystals whiter than platinum, and of specific gravity 22.66. It is very hard, white and brittle. Until recently it was supposed to be indissoluble, but late experiments made in Cincinnati have proven the contrary, and many uses will doubtless be found for it. It makes excellent nibs for gold pens. It was discovered by Descotils in 1803.

A. W. V., Sigourney, Ia.:

What is the distance across the Island of Cuba, from north to south; also, from east to west? 2. What is the population of Mentor, O.?

1. Its western extremity, Cape San Antonio, is distant about 130 miles from the coast of Yucatan, from which it is separated by the channel of Yucatan; Point Maisi, its east end, is 48 miles from Hayti, with the Windward channel between; the Strait of Florida separates it on the north from Florida, which is distant 130 miles from Cape Yeacos; and on the south the Island of Jamaica lies about 85 miles from English Point, near Cape Cruz. The greatest length from east to west is 760 miles; the width varies from 20 to 135 miles; area, including dependencies, 47,278 square miles. 2. 540.

T. G. A., Winona, Minn.:

What are the ingredients of celluloid?

Celluloid is made from the cellulore contained in cotton cloth or raw cotton. The cotton is treated to a weak solution of nitric acid. This has the effect of making a pulp of cotton very much like paper pulp. After the acid has acted the pulp is treated to a copious water-bath that in a large measure washes out the acid. Then it goes through a partial drying process, and a large quantity of camphor gum is mixed with it, and it is rolled into sheets ready for the drying room, when it it is dried on hot cylinders, the same as paper is dried. It can be softened by steam, but hardens again when it is dry. Celluloid, when ready for the market, burns as easily as ordinary sealing-wax.

J. F. K., Adena, O.:

1. How long does the 4 per cent. Government bonds run before maturing? Also, the 4½ per cents.? 2. Please give a sketch of the life of Thomas Erskine, LL.D., author of "Christian Philosophy," and other philosophical writings.

1. The 4 per cents. run to 1907, and 4½s to 1891. 2. He was born at Dundee, November 24, 1774, and educated at Edinburgh, after which he became a minister in the Secession Church. He afterwards kept a school at Perth, where he published his "Christian Philosopher." The success of this work induced him to resign his position as teacher and retire to Broughton Ferry, near Dundee, where he engaged in the preparation of numerous scientific works. He died July 29, 1857.

W. D. H., Glenfawn, Tex.:

1. How does a Government (as the United States) distribute a certain issue of money—bullion or paper—among the people, or how does money get into circulation? Is it not through the banks? 2. How is a currency of a country (as the United States) contracted? Is it ever necessary to contract a bullion currency?

1. In paying off the army, navy, the judicial, legislative and executive departments of the Government. Certain banks are made depositories, and money paid out through them. 2. Our currency might be contracted (1) by abolishing National Banks, without making provision for an issue of paper money to take the place of National Bank notes; (2) by destroying greenbacks (or legal tender notes) as fast as they found their way back to the Treasury. 3. No.

N. H. C., Valley Mills, W. Va.:

Is there any reliable authority for stating (as a public speaker recently did in this vicinity) that Thomas Paine sold his body to the doctors for dissection, and that his bones were worked up in to buttons? If not, what disposition was made of his remains?

A great many cruel things have been said about Paine. On his return to the United States, when Thomas Jefferson invited him to Monticello, his enemies said that "he and Jefferson should dangle from the same gallows." Before his death he requested to be interred in a Quaker burial ground; but the Quakers refusing to permit this, his remains were taken to New Rochelle and buried on his farm. In 1819 William Cobden, the English Reformer, took his bones to England. A monument was erected to his memory in 1839, within a few feet of the spot, where he was originally buried.

W. F. G., Hancock, Md.:

1. How many inhabitants is a Territory required to have before it can become a State? 2. When was Santa Fe settled?

1. Congress prescribes the conditions of admission, but it is not usual to admit without a population equal to the number required of Districts for a Representative in Congress. 2. It was first visited by the Spaniards in 1542, and was then a populous Indian settlement. It is not known when it was first settled by the Spaniards, but it has been the capital of New Mexico since 1640. It was captured in 1680 and the principal buildings were burned by the Indians, who drove the whites from the country. It was recaptured by a Spanish force in 1694, when the inhabitants returned. It was occupied by the United States troops in 1846.

J. B. W., Dix, Ills.:

I have given the number of Representatives in Congress each State has, and their politics.

Alabama, 8 Democrats; Arkansas, 4 Democrats; California, 2 Democrats, 2 Republicans; Colorado, 1 Rep.; Connecticut, 3 Reps., 1 Dem.; Delaware, 1 Dem.; Florida, 2 Dems.; Georgia, 9 Dems.; Illinois, 13 Reps., 6 Dems.; Indiana, 8 Reps., 5 Dems.; Iowa, 9 Reps.; Kansas, 3 Reps.; Kentucky, 1 Rep., 9 Dems.; Louisiana, 1 Rep., 5 Dems.; Maine, 3 Reps., 2 Greenbackers; Maryland, 1 Rep., 5 Dems.; Massachusetts, 10 Reps., 1 Dem.; Michigan, 9 Reps.; Minnesota, 3 Reps.; Mississippi, 6 Dems.; Missouri, 1 Rep., 4 Grb., 8 Dems.; Nebraska, 1 Rep.; Nevada, 1 Dem.; New Hampshire, 3 Reps.; New Jersey, 4 Reps, 3 Dems.; New York, 20 Reps., 12 Dems., 1 Ind.; North Carolina, 7 Dems., 1 Rep.; Ohio, 15 Reps., 5 Dems.; Oregon, 1 Rep.; Pennsylvania, 19 Reps., 8 Dems.; Rhode Island, 2 Reps.; South Carolina, 5 Dems.; Tennessee, 3 Reps., 7 Dems.; Texas, 6 Dems., 1 Gr.; Vermont, 3 Reps.; Virginia, 2 Reps., 5 Dems., 3 Readjuster Dems.; West Virginia, 3 Dems.; Wisconsin, 6 Reps., 2 Dems.

T. H. W., Albemarle, N. M.:

How long since Young Men's Christian Associations were organized?

Organizations of Christian young men existed in Great Britain and Ireland more than 200 years ago, and extended into Germany and Switzerland. In 1710 Cotton Mather addressed kindred societies in New England, under the title of "Young Men Associated." The modern English-speaking associations began in a meeting of clerks in a London mercantile house in 1844, organized by George Williams, which grew into the first Young Men's Christian Association. It was soon imitated in various parts of Great Britain, and in December, 1851, an association after the London model was formed in Montreal, and shortly after one was formed in Boston. Associations multiplied rapidly throughout the United States, until now there is scarcely a village without an organization of the kind. In 1857 the Ladies' Christian Union of New York was formed, and in 1866 the Young Women's Christian Association of Boston. Other Cities rapidly followed the lead of Boston, and they are now to be found in every State and Territory.

C. L., Rose, N. Y.:

1. Please give the depths of Lakes Superior, Michigan, Huron, Erie and Ontario respectively; also, the hight of each above the level of the sea. 2. What was the origin of the phrase, "Mr. Seward's little bill?" 3. What 14 meant by the "Send Lots" in connection with Kearney and his crew at San Francisco?

1. Superior—average depth, 988 feet; above the sea, 641 feet; Michigan—depth, 900 feet; above the sea, 595 feet; Huron—depth, 800 feet; above the sea, 595 feet; Erie—depth 200 feet; above the sea, 565 feet; Ontario—depth, 500 feet; above the sea, 231 feet. 2 We think the origin of the phrase was in a conversation he was holding with an Englishman, while he was Secretary of State, who said England and France would probably interfere in our civil war. Seward replied that by ringing a little bell he could get all the troops necessary to put down all outside interference. The Democrats got hold of the expression and used it derisively whenever the Government afterward called for volunteers. 3. They are veritable sand lots in the suburbs of San Francisco, where, in lieu of a ball, Kearney was wont to harangue his followers. But the demagogue's occupation is gone now.

M. S. R., Fond du Lac, Wis.:

Please give the names of the vessels making the quickest trips, where built and owned.

The steamship Arizona, which sails in the Guion Line from New York to Liverpool, has made the passage between the two ports named in 7 days, 23 hours and 45 minutes. The same vessel has made this trip between New York and Queenstown in 7 days, 8 hours and 8 minutes. The quickest passage ever made by a sailing vessel between the United States and England was that of the ship James Baines, from Boston to Liverpool in 12 days and 6 hours. The famous voyage of the ship Red Jacket from New York to Liverpool was made in 13 days, 1 hour and 25 minutes. The ship Mary Whitridge, built and owned in Baltimore, made a voyage from that port to Liverpool in 13 days and 7 hours. One of the quickest passages on record is that of the ship Northern Light, owned in Boston, and which made the voyage from there to San Francisco in 75 days. Some of the quickest steamship passages have been made across the Pacific. The Occidental Company's steamer Oceanic has sailed from Yokohama to San Francisco in 14 days, 5 hours and 45 minutes. The Pacific Mail Steamship City of Peking has made the passage from Yokohama in 15 days and 9 hours. The steamship City of Washington, which, like the Pacific Mail steamers, was built at Chester, Penn., has made the passage from Havana to New York in 3 days, 3 hours and 21 minutes. The steamer Saratoga, of about the same size and build, has made the voyage from New York to Havana in 3 days, 14 hours and 45 minutes.

Information Wanted.

S. R. Skinner, Humboldt, Ill., wishes to learn the whereabouts of W. J. Hundley.

John A. Lucas, Georgetown, Ill., wants the address of James Townsend, supposed to be in Kansas.

Mrs. E. J. Stokan, Brookfield, Linn Co., Mo., wants the address of Edward Richard; last heard of in Utah.

James Church, Corning, Nemaha Co., Kan., wants the address of any of Co. H., First Ill. Art., that was a member in 1862.

J. E. Reed, Pulaski, Ia., wants the address of D. C Gray, late Adjutant 51st. Mo. Inf. Vols, and Post Adjutant at St. Louis in 1865.

John Reupp, Rosefield, Ill., wants information concerning the whereabouts of Capt. Thomas C. Williams, 19th U. S. Inft.

A. S. Moller, Rochester, Pa., wishes to learn the address of any officer of Co. C, 28th Pa., in 1861-63, or of Co. E, 187th Pa., in 1863-65.

M. Dewey, Lipe Spring, Comache Co., Tex., wishes to learn the name of the officer commanding the 10th Iowa Infantry during 1864-65.

M. E. Crossland, Taylorstown, Washington Co., Pa., would like the address of any of Jacob Crossland's family, or would be glad to hear from them.

W. B. Tracy, Wellington, Sumner Co., Kan., wants the address of Evon Lawrence, a Welshman, or any of his family. When last heard from was in Quebec, Canada.

E. B. Crouse, Antwerp, O., wishes to learn the name and Postoffice address of the doctor who had charge of the hospital boat "R. C. Wood" in December, 1864.

Susan Walls, Shelbyville, Ill., wants to know who commanded Co M, 10th O. Cav., in North Carolina, about the time of Lee's surrender, and would like to hear from any one who can give information of the death of her son, Thomas Walls.

Wesley Flanagan, Jamestown, Ky., wants the address of Frank Patterson, late Captain of a company of Kentucky Mechanics and Engineers, who were in the United States service during the late war. When last heard from he lived at Freerstown, O.

L. L. Pauley, of Reese's Mills, Boone Co., Ind., wants the address of Capt. Robert H. Taylor, late of Co. F, 20th Reg't Ind. V. V. I.; also of George G. Peterson, 1st Duty Sergt., William H. Dill, James Clute, James Cavenaugh, J. Z. Sexton and William B. Olds, privates of Co. F, and of any privates of Co. G or F, 3d Regt.

John Woods, Kempton, Tipton Co., Ind., wants the names and address of any soldiers of the 20th Corps, 3d Division, 1st Brigade Pioneers, that were present at Fayetteville, when he received a dangerous cut on the right knee from an ax in the hands of a soldier belonging to the 70th Regiment Ind Vol. Inft., while clearing the road of fallen timber near Fayetteville, in the early part of 1864.

Information Furnished.

J. P., Cameron, O.: Write to William Wallace, Toledo, O.

A. B. R., Orrick, Mo.: The book is not in stock; the song is not at hand.

J. P., Pawnee City, Neb.: Address Harnes and Carriage Journal, New York City.

J. C. M., Wadesburg, Mo.: The Builder is published in New York City; we do not know the price.

H. J. R., Oscoola, Ia.: Direct a letter to the County Recorder, making the inquiry, enclosing 25 cents.

If the lady inquiring for Miss Polly Johnson will write to J. Q. Rathbone, Steamboat Rock, Hardin Co., Ia., she will learn all particulars.

C. M. R., Taylorsville, Pa., writes: "In answer to R. B.'s inquiry for a cure for seed warts, would say that I had one and I got a stick of nitrate of silver, pared the wart until tender, then moistened the end of the stick and rubbed it on the wart. Apply twice or three times, as the case requires, and it will prove an effectual cure."

Delayed Subscriptions.

It sometimes happens that persons order the BLADE mailed to them and fail to receive after a reasonable time has elapsed. Why this is will readily be seen from the following list of persons sending money for the BLADE and failing either to sign their names or give their address:

If G. W. Krider, Marysville, will give his full Postoffice address, the complaint will be looked up.

Will Blair Stevens, who complains of not receiving his book, give his full postoffice address?

If W. G Coulter, North Liberty, will give his full postoffice address the error will be rectified.

Letter containing $1.20, signed Jas. Dinwiddie, no postoffice, county or State.

Will Mary Walsh, Muskogee, give her full address, and the complaint will be looked into.

Letter containing $1.25, dated at Leisening, Fayette Co., Pa., no name attached.

Letter containing $1, dated Whiteborough, no County or State, to pay for BLADE to O. B. Waters.

Will Levi Stedwell, of Lincolnville, give his full address, and the complaint will be looked up.

IT IS MR. PRESIDENT.

The Proper Way in Which to Address Our Chief Magistrate.

Kansas City Times.

It has been noted that President Grevy, of France, in his letter to President Garfield, addresses him as "Your Excellency," and so do a great many Americans. But this is incorrect, as the President of the United States has no title. Not only is the Constitution silent on the subject but the question was raised, discussed and settled, so that there is a decision on the subject.

In 1789, on the 23d of April, the Senate adopted a resolution for the appointment of a committee "to consider and report what style or title it will be proper to annex to the offices of President and Vice President of the United States, if any other than those given in the Constitution." On the day following, the House of Representatives adopted a similar resolution, and on the 5th of May this committee reported that "it is not proper to annex any style or title to the respective styles or titles of the office expressed in the Constitution." And this report was adopted by the House.

On the 8th of May the Senate Committee made a similar report to that of the House Committee, but it was rejected. The proposition was then made: "Whether the President of the United States shall be addressed as 'His Excellency,'" and it was decided in the negative.

Afterward the following action was had in the Senate: "Ordered that Mr. Lee, Mr. Ellsworth, and Mr. Johnson be a Committee to confer with any Committee to be appointed by the House of Representatives, on the difference of opinion now existing between the two houses respecting the title of the President of the United States." The House then appointed a committee of five, of which Mr. Madison was Chairman, to confer with the Senate Committee, and after a conference the Senate Committee reported that they could not agree upon a joint report, but that in the opinion of the Senate Committee "It would be proper to address the President as 'His Highness, the President of the United States of America and Protector of our Liberties.'" This report was not adopted, though it was not rejected, being laid over. As an end to the matter, the following was finally adopted by the Senate:

"From a decent respect for the opinion and practice of civilized nations, whether under monarchial or republican forms of government, whose custom it is to annex titles of respectibility to the office of their Chief Magistrate, and that, on intercourse with foreign nations, a due respect for the majesty of the people of the United States may not be hazarded by an appearance of singularity, the Senate have been induced to be of the opinion that it would be proper to annex a respectable title to the office of President of the United States; but the Senate, desirous of preserving harmony with the House of Representatives, where the practice lately observed in presenting an address to the President was without the addition of titles, think it proper for the present to act in conformity with the practice of the House; therefore, Resolved, that the present address be 'To the President of the United States,' without addition of title."

And so the matter stands to day, and the American people can congratulate themselves that they escaped the infliction which the Senate Committee wanted to entail upon an unoffending posterity. It is very common in writing to the President to address him not only as "His Excellency," but to give his full name. This is not the business style, at least. If in writing to the President on public business, you will simply say "Sir" at the top and "The President" at the bottom you will be according to official etiquet.

Fort Wayne (Ind.) Sentinel.

When about 12 years old, said Mr. Geisman, of the Globe Chop House, to our representative, I met with an accident with a horse, by which my skull was fractured, and ever since I have suffered with the most excruciating rheumatic pains. Of late I applied St. Jacobs Oil which has given me almost total relief.

Some Other Evening.

Brooklyn Eagle.

They were bidding each other good night, the rich man's daughter and the poor man's son, when she took occasion to remark:

"You say you have no expectations from your father?"

"No," he answered frankly.

"And all your other relatives are dead?"

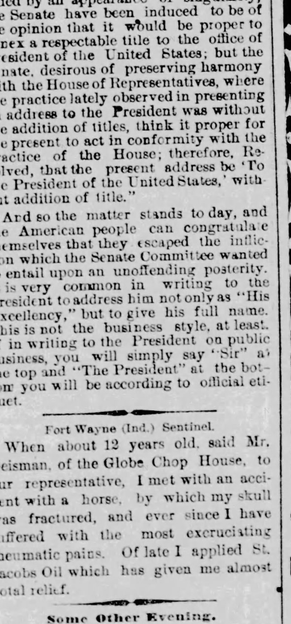
"All dead, darling; but don't feel gloomy on my account; I'll come round to morrow evening and all will be bright and cheerful."

"Perhaps you hadn't better come," she replied, gravely, closing the door on him, "I feel as if I had a sick headache coming on, and it will be pretty bad by to-morrow night."

And the next evening she engaged herself to the son of a Niagara hackman.

THOSE who suffer from an enfeebled and disordered state of the system, should take Ayer's Sarsaparilla and cleanse the blood. Purge out the lurking distemper that undermines the health, and constitutional vigor will return.

HORSFORD'S BAKING POWDER



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Recommended by leading physicians. Makes lighter biscuit, cakes, etc., and is healthier than ordinary Baking Powder.

In cans. Sold at a reasonable price.

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Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R. I.

A. D. Emmon, Agent, 823 Fairmount St., Cleveland, O.

Jim Keene Badly Hit.

Correspondence Buffalo Express.

Mr. Jim Keene has been badly hit at both the Stock and Produce Exchanges. In truth he has had little else than a steady run of bad luck for many months, which proves that the law of averages is as inexorable in gambling business as it is in life insurance. One of the favorite bankers of the German stock operators told me yesterday as an open secret that Keene called on Woerishoffer the day previous and offered him a check for $500,000 in settlement of his short contracts in Milwaukee and St. Paul, and Woerishoffer replied, "Make it a million, Keene, and we'll close it all up." Whereupon the latter gentleman retired uttering terse expressions concerning the cupidity of the human race. To get even with Woerishoffer, who is credited at the Produce Exchange with being short, the amazing amount of seven million bushels of wheat, Keene yesterday commenced a vigorous bull campaign I don't keep a daily run of produce affairs, so I asked a friend who has some of the best foreign as well as home accounts, and he expressed the opinion that Keene would lose everything he put up bulling wheat. One of these days he will lose the balance. Only the men like Gould, Vanderbilt, Sloan, Taylor, and a number of others who keep one half and more of their money and energies in conducting legitimate enterprises, ever survive in the street. Keene will some day belong to the noble army of insurance brokers, for it is queer to notice how the broken-down street men gravitate to the insurance business.

WARRANTED the greatest pain reliever in the world, Dr. Tobias' Venetian Liniment. Thirty-four years established, and never failed to cure croup, spasms, colic, chronic rheumatism, old sores, and pain in the limbs, back and chest. Over 500 physicians recommend it, and 1,000 certificates can be seen at the depot, 42 Murray street. No one has once tried it but continues to use it and recommend it to their friends. Ladies will find this Liniment will immediately eradicate Pimples, Freckles and Blotches. Also restores Gray Hair to its natural color, and perfectly harmless. 25 and 50 cents per bottle. Sold by the druggists

SPECIAL NOTICES.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York City.

YOUNG MEN AND OTHERS.

We send on trial for thirty days our Electro-Voltaic Belts, Bands and Suspensories to young men and others suffering from weaknesses, nervousness, debility, lost vitality, lost manhood, and many other diseases. We guarantee speedy cures and complete restoration of manhood. Address without delay, VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Mich.

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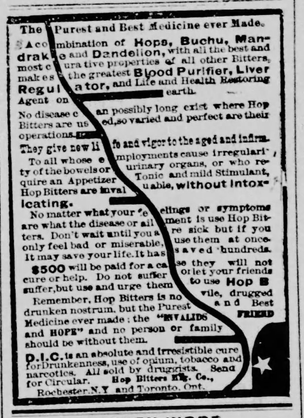
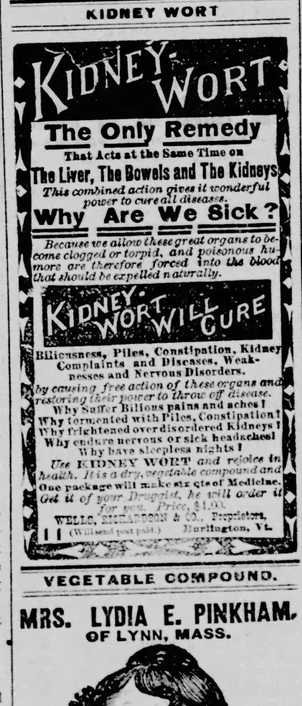


KIDNEY WORT



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A CYCLOPÆDIA WAR.

An honored publishing house whose history is reputed to extend back into the last century, and whose wealth has been estimated at $5,000,000 is that of J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia. The largest and most important publication ever issued by them was in connection with the great publishing house of Chambers, of Edinburgh, Scotland, and London, England, that of Chambers's Encyclopædia, which, many years ago, they published (so-called) without permission of the American edition ever issued, the price of which was $60, and some years later, as the result of a rupture with the British house, in consequence of which the American edition came to be known as the Lippincott's, during the period of $30. In making changes in the publication, the same Encyclopædia was brought down to the still lower price of $25. Now, in the glorious year of 1881, moved of course by the spirit of rivalry, but by the continuous and laudable purpose of plac

THE WEEKLY BLADE

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pub'rs.
D. R. LOCKE, Editor.
JOHN McELROY, Associate Editor.

TOLEDO, O., THURSDAY, MAY 26 1881

ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

THE TOLEDO BLADE.

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Single copy, one year, $2.00, and at the same rate for a shorter time. Clubs of five per year, $1.75 each. Clubs of 10 and over $1.65 each.

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Circulation this Week, 79,000

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NASBY IN EUROPE.

MAY 16th, Mr. D. R. LOCKE, (Rev. Petroleum V. Nasby) will sail for Europe, for the purpose of contributing a series of letters to the TOLEDO BLADE. These letters will cover a period of six months, commencing June 1st.

They will be written in Mr. Nasby's peculiar vein, and will be as lively as he can make them. The TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE is the LARGEST Political and Family Newspaper in the United States, and in addition to this feature, contains a dozen others, known to and approved by a majority of the families in every State and Territory.

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For Three Months, post-paid.....50 cts.
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NASBY PORTRAIT FREE

Every subscriber to the BLADE, during the publication of Mr. Locke's European Letters, for either three or six months, will receive free of charge a splendid

PORTRAIT OF D. R. LOCKE.

In size and style similar to the one of President Garfield which was issued last Summer. This portrait in the picture stores would sell for 50c. It will not be put upon the market at all, and can only be had by subscribers to THE BLADE.

Those desiring these letters complete and the portrait will do well to send their orders early. We shall print an extra edition, to be able to send back numbers, but the supply will doubtless be exhausted in a month. So—if you want it—order immediately.

Specimen Copies of THE BLADE mailed to any address upon application. Send your subscription in advance. Address,

BLADE CO., Toledo, O.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

The Rev. PETROLEUM V. NASBY has landed safely in Europe. The first of his series of letters under the title of "Nasby in Exile" will appear in the WEEKLY BLADE of June 9, and one regularly every week thereafter. We hope our readers will inform their friends in time that they may subscribe before the first letter appears. The terms are given in the announcement above.

Now the talk of holding a World's Fair in Boston grows louder and louder.

THE town of Yskutsk in Eastern Siberia has long been considered the coldest place in the known world, but it is now asserted that Werkhojansk, 400 miles from the former, will carry off the palm, the temperature reaching the comfortable place of 81 degrees below zero.

THE Emperor WILLIAM is disturbed by the same fear for his life that agitates other crowned heads of Europe. On his visit to Wiesbaden the other day the public was not allowed near him, and the usual offerings of flowers were decidedly rejected.

SOME one who was present at the funeral ceremonies of the Earl of BEACONSFIELD at Hughenden ssys that the most marked feature was the almost death like stillness that pervaded the large concourse of people who had assembled themselves together to pay respect to the dead statesman.

ALL ex-Prisoners of War are reminded that there will be a grand re union at Detroit on the 21st, 22d and 23d of next month, when a grand old time is expected, The attendance will be large, and all the exercises very interesting. Those expecting to attend should report themselves at once to J. F. HOLLIGER, Toledo, or E. O. HODGE, Detroit.

FRENCH millers have become alarmed at the increase of importation of flour from the United States and have addressed the French Senate a petition asking for an added duty upon American flour imported into France. They say that in 1877 the import was 1,504,979 barrels and it increased to 4,230,242 barrels in 1879. This they claim is greatly injuring the milling interests of that country.

THE STORY OF A GREAT CRIME.

There never has been but one history of Andersonville written. The greatest, the most infamous crime of the century has had but one chronicler. JOHN H. M'ELROY, associate editor of the BLADE, was for fifteen horrible months a prisoner in Andersonville, and with the other victims of Southern barbarity went through it to the end. A trained journalist before his capture, he was, unquestionably, the only man qualified to write the history of the great crime. He did it, and the fact that over 60,000 of the book have been sold, attests its merit. There is no survivor of Andersonville who does not endorse it, and no lover of descriptive writing who does not give the work unqualified praise.

The book, "Andersonville," is an elegant volume of 650 pages, profusely illustrated, and elegantly and substantially bound. It is sold only by subscription at $3. It is not and never will be sold any other way. Agents for this book are wanted everywhere in the United States. In this connection it may be said that agents who have handled the book have, without exception, made a good income. The book sells at sight. For particulars address Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, Ohio, or Boston, Mass.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

AFTER the resignation of the New York Senators the body which they retired from, set to down to business, the first item being the consideration of Judge ROBERTSON'S nomination. This was speedily confirmed by a vote in which but five or six dissenting voices were heard. This was followed by the confirmation of the entire list of nominations sent in, excepting that of WM. E CHANDLER for Solicitor General. He was defeated by the active opposition of the Democracy. The Senate then adjourned with such haste as to omit electing a President *pro tem*. This latter omission is of little importance, however. It could only become important in the event of the death, resignation, or incapacity of the President and Vice President of the United States, in which event there would be no one to succeed to Presidency, as there is now no Speaker of the House of Representatives.

THE main political interest is now centered in New York, and hinges upon the election of successors to the resigned Senators. Both the Administration and the Conkling Republicans are gathering their forces for the struggle. The followers of Mr. CONKLING met Monday afternoon at Vice Pres. ARTHUR'S house in New York. The two ex-Senators were present, and received assurances from a number of office-holders of support in case they should become candidates for re election. Letters and telegrams in answer to communications sent out by Mr. CONKLING were received from various parts of the State. Mr. CONKLING decided to become a candidate, and Mr. PLATT decided just as Mr. CONKLING did. They will probably go to Albany and solicit votes, and their friends will attend in large numbers to assist them. Administration Republicans still state that Mr. CONKLING and Mr. PLATT cannot be re-elected. Fifty-two Republican votes are said to be already pledged against them.

Two events of importance in the Old World took place last Sunday. The first was the coronation of King CHARLES of Roumania. The ceremonies were very impressive, The King and Queen were richly habited and bore themselves with the utmost dignity. An immense crowd assembled to witness the proceedings. The King's crown was of finely cut steel, while the Queen's was of gold. They were carried in a long procession with the clergy, State officers, members of the tribunals, a military guard and 4,000 provincial deputies in national costume to the church where the religious ceremony took place, and then to the palace where the crowns were presented by the President of the Senate in the name of the nation Illuminations, military parades, etc., followed and everywhere the greatest enthusiasm prevailed.

The marked event in the past week in Ireland is the arrest of the Catholic priest Father SHEEHY under the Coercion act for disturbing the peace. He has been one of the most active and persistent workers in the Land League for several years, but hitherto his cloth has been his protection. This step on the part of the Government has caused the most intense excitement, the people feel that it is an attack upon their religion. What will be the final effect it is difficult to tell.

RUSSIAN persecution is driving many Jews from that country. An outbreak against them is apprehended in Moscow, and the greatest precautions are being taken to prevent it. Many of those who are leaving intend to emigrate to the United States.

THE second event was the beginning of the festivities in Madrid to celebrate the centenary of CALDERON, the great Spanish poet and dramatist, who died 200 years ago. More than 90,000 strangers had collected in the city, as high as 12,000 persons having arrived in a day. They are from different European countries, and many Americans are counted among them. The whole week is to be devoted to the festivities of the centenary.

AN OLD TIME BATTLE.

The story of the battle of the Cowpens shows what a fearful amount of fighting our respected forefathers could do on a small mortality report. The Americans were posted in three lines of battle, the first of riflemen, answering to the skirmish line of later times; the second of militia, "all practised riflemen, and burning with a spirit of revenge, because of the cruelities which the British and Tories had inflicted upon them and their families;" and the third line was made up of regulars, with Virgina troops and cavalry on the flanks. The battle began at 9 o'clock in the morning by TARLETON'S advancing line driving in the riflemen, who nevertheless, "delivered their fire with deadly effect." Then the second line—the militia, "who were burning with a spirit of revenge"—received the British onset, but the revengeful conflagration in their minds was speedily quenched by a sharp fire of artillery and musketry, and in a little while they fled back of the rear line, before a bayonet charge, and the Continentals and the British regulars had it very savagely, while the American cavalry under Col. WASHINGTON, and TARLETON'S dragoons, indulged in a sanguinary carving match. Finally both sides came to the conclusion that they were whipt, but the British in some way became panic stricken, and ran off in confusion. One would think from the accounts given of the protracted engagement that the whole face of the country would be covered with the slain, but the statistics show that the Americans lost 78 men, of whom only 12 were killed, while the British lost 101 killed and wounded, and 511 taken prisoners, with two guns, 840 muskets, 34 wagons and 100 horses.

A "FONDU" is the latest swell thing; and swells now give foudus to their friends at their clubs. A fondu is a Welsh rabbit, with gilt edged variations. Roquefort cheese is used, instead of the common variety, for the foundation of the principal dish, and it is made so hot with capsicum as to render gallons of champagne necessary during the evening. Speeches, recitations, songs, stories, etc., garnish the flying hours. Some of the recent fondus at the swell New York clubs have simply been quite too awfully quite.

NEW YORK ladies get rid of a sneeze by pulling the upper lip. But then most people don't want to get rid of a sneeze, except in the regular way.

GEN. GRANT'S LETTER.

After all, it is very fortunate that human nature has its limitations. It is fortunate that no considerable number of men, nor in fact any one man, is perfect. Otherwise, the majority of us would have little show. It is only because our imperfections are offset by everybody else's imperfections, that we average fairly and manage to get along. If each of us were as perfect as we think ourselves to be,—and if the leaders we extol were all that our fervid fancy paints them, the world would become unendurable for anybody else.

Take, for example, that ex-President of the United States, who unquestionably has been the most belauded of any man now alive. If the praises lavished upon him had only averaged 75 per cent. of truth—if but two thirds of that claimed for him had been really so, the man would have been too good for anything but translation, as ENOCH was. Had he really had in such perfection the attributes of courage, firmness, and unfailing all-knowingness that were persistently asserted to be his, we would be in perpetual terror lest he fall asleep, or get tired, or die, and let the country go to the demnition bow wows.

But Providence kindly provides that we shall not rest all our hopes on one man, by making him blunder so continually as to leave no doubt in any mind that he shares the common human frailty and fallibility. We believe that Gen. GRANT is the greatest man in the world. He is certainly the greatest man in America, and the men in America are greater than anywhere else in the world. But this summit of greatness is, after all, but little higher than the next grade just below, and neither are much above the table land of superiority upon which stand the vast mass of capable, energetic men who are building the country up in various departments of intellectual activity.

Not unfrequently he makes blunders in regard to men and things that seem to reduce his intellectual grade down to the mediocre. His letter to Sen JONES is one of these blunders. He never attached his signature to any document that did him so little credit. People made excuses for him when the damaging correspondence in regard to the St. Louis whisky frauds came to light. They said that he had been deceived by a gang of unscrupulous fellows, many of whom had won his favor by gallant conduct in the field, and who used that favor to blind him to the nature of the operations they were carrying on, and that it was represented to him that these assaults upon his personal friends were the slanders of malignant Rebels against pronounced Union men. It was natural to sympathize with a man who stood up bravely by friends whom he believed to be unjustly attacked.

This last letter has, however, no such excuse. It was written in the interest of one set of friends to embitter another set of friends to whom he was under equal obligations for benefits. It shows a woful ignorance of real facts, and a misconception of those stated that amount to a real prejudice, and throw no very flattering light on the mental process of the foremost of Americans. He begins:

CITY OF MEXICO, April 24, 1881.—MY DEAR SENATOR:—I see by the latest dispatches received here from the Capital of our country that the deadlock in organizing the Senate has not yet been broken, and that nothing has been done by the President to allay the bitterness which Bustbs engendered by his most recent appointments. When the first batch of nominations for New York were sent in I was delighted. I believed then the President had determined to recognize the Republican party, and not a faction; but his nominations of the next day convinced me that the first act was but a part of a deep-laid scheme by somebody to punish prominent leaders for being openly friendly to me.

His designation of the friends of CONKLING as "the Republican party," is certainly not happy, and still less so the assertion that the nomination of a man outside of them as part of a "deep-laid scheme to punish prominent leaders for being openly friendly to me." The General forgets that he ceased to be a quantity in our politics last June, and that nobody is interested in punishing him, or those connected with im.

When it comes to filling the most influential office in their State without consulting these Senators, it is a great slight. When he selects the most offensive man to be found, it becomes an insult, and ought to be resented to the bitter end.

Against this assertion of Judge ROBERTSON'S "offensiveness" may be opposed the unanimous endorsement of the Legislature of New York, and the extraordinary enthusiasm with which his confirmation was received all over the State.

I sincerely hope the President will see this and correct his mistake himself, and restore harmony to the party. He owes this to himself and to those without whom he could not have been elected. Nobody believes he could have carried the State of New York without the active support of her present Senators. Their passive support would not have answered. Without the State of New York Gen. Garfield would not now be President. His rewarding Robertson is not only offensive to the New York Senators, but it is offensive to New York Republicans.

It is astonishing that the ex-President should so contemptuously ignore the fact that but for the active support of Judge ROBERTSON and his friends the State of New York would not have been carried for GARFIED. From first to last Judge ROBERTSON did vastly more for the success of the Republican ticket than the sham Stalwarts did, who sulked through the entire campaign, though they were given the second place on the ticket. Despite the nomination of ARTHUR, which was most obnoxious to Judge ROBERTSON and the genuine Stalwarts of the State they did yeoman service, and carried the State with all of CONKLING'S balking in the traces.

The change of Badeau and Fish, the two appointments in which I felt a strong personal interest, was very distasteful to me, the first because our personal relations and my wish that he should be kept where his office would support him until he finishes some work he is engaged upon, and which he could do without interfering with his public duties; the second, because it was at his expense of removing the son of my old Secretary of State, who probably never had his superior, certainly never for moral worth, in the department. It is true Fish resigned, but he did this from a sense of honor, supposing it to be the duty of representatives abroad to give a new administration the opportunity of saying whether they are wanted or not.

The real facts are that Mr. BADEAU—who is an illustration of the old army saying that "fools and fops gravitated into staff positions,"—has been for 15 years holding the enormously profitable position of Consul General at London, where his natural tendency to snobbism developed as in a hot bed, in the congenial society he found there. He became so crazy on the subject that he tried to institute a sort of an American order of knighthood, that would put him on the same footing as the swells he associated with. He got up a fancy decoration for his "order"—a broad ribbon and a jeweled gold star,—which he wanted Gen. GRANT to wear on State occasions while in England, so as to give BADEAU grounds for decorating his own noble person with it, but the dose was too strong for the General.

The pretense that he needs the office to enable him to complete a work of public utility is a ghastly joke. He makes believe to be writing a history of GRANT'S campaigns, which is in reality a sickening laudation of GRANT and his clique. It is a work that any newspaper man of respectable talents would do in six months, for less money than is paid BADEAU as his monthly salary.

MR. CRAMER'S transfer from Denmark, it transpires, was at that gentleman's own request, as his health demands a warmer climate. Mr. FISH'S case develops a most ludicrous bit of assumption on that immature young man's part. He had been given, out of consideration for his father—he himself having no more claims to a place than any other young man of good education and character—the lucrative position of *chargé d'affaires* at Berne. The young man, as is common with young men, thought he ought to be promoted, and indicated this fact to the Washington authorities. They felt inclined to grant his request, but when the young man mentioned that he had selected one of the highest places in the diplomatic service—the Mission to Berlin—as about the place to which his abilities were suited—they were struck aghast, and Mr. FISH was so infuriated by not having offered him a place that has been reserved for our most eminent scholars and public men that he resigned in a huff.

There is no doubt that Gen. GRANT is already quite sorry that he wrote such an ill-considered letter. At all events his true friends and admirers are sincerely so.

COL. THOMAS A. SCOTT.

By the death of this railroad man last Saturday night, the country loses one of the ablest managers in the history of its railways. In the practical administration of a road he was unrivaled, possessing, in an extraordinary degree, nerve, energy and sound judgment. Prompt action was one of his attributes, and illustrative of this was his ordering the burning of a freight train which had been wrecked upon his road, and whose removal would have cost the Company more by loss of time than its whole value.

Col. SCOTT was born at London, Franklin County, Pennsylvania. His father, a mechanic in humble life, died while the son was a minor.

He received only a common school education, and, in 1841, became a clerk in the office of the collector of tolls, receiving subsequent promotion. During the construction of the Pennsylvania railroad he was, in 1850, appointed station agent on that line. The same characteristics which have marked his whole life and brought him success were displayed in this part of his career and attracted the attention of his superiors, and it was comparatively a short time before he was promoted to the Superintendency of the Western division of the road, and in 1858 he became its General Superintendent. In 1860, the Vice President, WILLIAM B FOSTER, died, and Col. Scott succeeded him.

Some of his best work was done during the rebellion. In 1861 he was made Assistant Secretary of War under CAMERON, and at once turned his whole energies and his wonderful organizing power to the work in hand. The immense transportation business for the armies was, under his direction, carried forward with a precision and dexterity that told better than any words could, the resources of the man. He earned then the lasting gratitude of every Union soldier in the land.

In June 1862, as soon as he felt that he could be spared he resigned his position, but after the battle of Gettysburg, when it became important to rapidly transport from Washington to Tennessee two whole army corps over a route exceeding a thousand miles long, Mr. LINCOLN again sent for Col. SCOTT, gave him plenary powers, and, in less than 10 days, 20,000 men, with all their trains and supplies, reinforced the Army of the Cumberland which movement, for rapidity and magnitude, has never been excelled in the annals of war.

The active work of the rest of his life was given to the Pennsylvania Railroad, which he, more than any other man, has brought to its present high state of efficiency.

The great strain which he placed upon his bodily and mental forces for so many years resulted in a stroke of paralysis three years ago. This was followed by another and another, and in spite of the best medical advice he has been compelled to end his days the victim, at the comparatively early age of 57, of overwork. He has done much, and the country cannot but feel his loss, for beside his business energy and qualifications, he was possessed of a generous and discriminating charity which won him many grateful friends.

TO THOSE OUT OF EMPLOYMENT.

"Old Dr. Carlin's Recipe Book" is now completed and ready for delivery. The book is all that has been said of it. It is the most valuable collection of useful and indispensable knowledge ever collected, and will be in demand in every family in the United States. It is sold only by subscription, and whoever secures an agency will have a valuable property. Over 20,000 have been sold in advance of publication, and the demand for it, now that it is out, will be simply immense.

Persons of either sex out of employment can do no better than to take an agency for the sale of this book. It will yield a certain and permanent income, for there is nothing on the market that will compare with it. A postal addressed to "Locke Publishing Co.," Toledo, Ohio, will bring full particulars. For New England address "Locke Publishing Co." 4 Franklin St., Boston, Mass.

OUR PREMIUM PORTRAIT.

The portrait of D. R. LOCKE which we have promised new subscribers, will be ready for mailing in about two weeks. We are endeavoring to obtain a correct likeness of Mr. LOCKE, and we have to give the engraver all the time he wants. We hope our subscribers will have patience with us, and in the meantime send along large clubs of your friends and neighbors who want to read the Nasby letters from Europe.

SEN. JONES is roundly denounced for the betrayal of confidence evidenced by the publishing of Gen. GRANT'S private letter concerning the Conkling affair.

OLD QUOTATIONS REVIEWED.—VII.

Wol. So, farewell to the little good you bear me.
Farewell, a long farewell, to all my greatness!
This is the state of man: to-day he puts forth
The tender leaves of hopes, to-morrow blossoms,
And bears his blushing honors thick upon him:
The third day comes a frost, a killing frost;
And,—when he thinks, good easy man, full surely
His greatness is a ripening,—nips his root,
And then he falls, as I do. I have ventur'd,
Like little wanton boys that swim on bladders,
This many Summers on a sea of glory,
But far beyond my depth: my high blown pride
At length broke under me; and now has left me,
Weary and old with service, to the mercy
Of a rude stream, that must forever hide me.
Vain pomp and glory of this world, I hate ye:
I feel my heart new open'd. O! how wretched
Is that poor man, who hangs on princes' favours.
There is, betwixt that smile we would aspire to,
That sweet aspect of princes, and their ruin,
More pangs and fears than wars or women have,
And when he falls, he falls like Lucifer,
Never to hope again.—*Henry VIII.*

The authorities examined seem to indicate about the following state of things in HENRY VIII's reign: The ROSCOE CONKLING of that epoch of English history was one TOM WOLSEY, the son of an Ipswich butcher. He constructed a Machine that for that era of rude inventions was a marvelous piece of workmanship, and laid clear over anything that ROSCOE CONKLING ever devised, or had the ability to devise. Mediæval politics and religion were so intermixed that it is hard to tell where one left off, and the other began. WOLSEY "called the turn," as the bad men who play faro would say, by becoming a churchman in the first place, and a politician secondly.

In this way he made one hand wash the other, and "got the edge" on BUCKINGHAM, SUFFOLK, SURREY, and the rest, who were the JIM BLAINE, JOHN SHERMAN, and Judge ROBERTSON of those days, in a way that makes ROSCOE CONKLING'S eyes well with tears when he thinks of the degenerate times which will not allow a man of real genius to distinguish himself by becoming the Cardinal of North America, the Grand Moderator of all the Presbyterians, the Chief Immercer of the Baptists, and the Senior Bishop of all the Methodists on the two Continents. That was the way WOLSEY "hogged" things. There was not a good fat place, office, business or benefice in the whole realm into which he did not come like a miller with his toll-measure, and take a part for his own use and emolument.

It was worth while to be in politics in those days, when the Boss or "Primate,"—as the title was which CONKLING invented for himself,—not only had the appointment of all the office holders, and a share in their salaries, but also of all the priests, bishops, and church dignitaries, who had, if possible a much better thing of it than the officials. Still farther, he was a silent partner in all the commercial enterprises of the realm, on that very comfortable footing of receiving a big share of all profits made, without any responsibility for losses incurred.

It could not be otherwise than that WOLSEY'S success in grasping the reins of power and appropriating the fruits of the land should beget in him a very CONKLING-esque frame of mind. He beheaded the nobles that resisted him, he placed his own hat upon the coins of the realm, instead of the King's crown. He made war, and concluded peace with foreign nations without asking leave of anybody, and when he wrote to monarchs of other countries he said "*Ego et meus Rex*"—"*I* and my King." But this, as with CONKLING, was the pride that went before destruction, and the haughty spirit before a fall. The postal system was not good in those days, and the capital mistake was made of delivering to King Henry VIII., a letter which WOOLSEY had written to Rome in the interest of his own election to the Popeship. This told the whole story, of how this Boss—this "Primate" of the politics and religion of England, regarded himself as owner of the country, with its King and riches, all of which he was ready to sacrifice for the Popeship.

Then the crash came, and WOLSEY toppled and fell, even as the New York "Primate" has toppled. It is when he sees that this is inevitable, that he makes the speech given above, which it must be admitted is quite superior to any of the Greatest Efforts of Mr. CONKLING'S Life. Two years of ignominious retirement from all that made life worth having ended all, and the last scene is thus described by the faithful *Griffith*:

At last, with easy roads, he came to Leicester,
Lodged in the abbey; where the reverend abbot,
With all his convent, honorably received him;
To whom he gave these words: "O, father abbot,
An old man, broken with the storms of state,
Is come to lay his weary bones among ye.
Give him a little earth for charity!"
So went to bed; where eagerly his sickness
Pursued him still: and, three nights after this,
About the hour of eight, which he himself
Foretold should be his last, full of repentance,
Continual meditation, tears and sorrows,
He gave his honors to the world again,
His blessed part to heaven, and slept in peace.

LIVE FREIGHT TRANSPORTATION.

An English Court decided the other day that it was not legal to carry cattle upon the deck of a steamer. While in the Summer time they might be more comfortable than below, in the Winter they were subjected to a degree of cold often beyond endurance, and then there is but one month in the year, and that is July, when severe gales sufficient to sweep over the weather decks, may not be looked for.

The business of live freight transportation has become so important as to call for stringent regulations, both as to railway carriage and steamer. The great trouble in both is due to the little care taken to have good ventilation, the lack of which produces the same deleterious effects upon animals as upon human beings. Packing cattle so close in either cars or the holds of steamers must take them to their journey's end in a poor condition, and entirely unfit for market.

This decision may bring the matter so before the public as to cause some legislation upon the subject. The number carried should be limited to what can be comfortably accommodated; that is, lodged and fed in a proper manner. Some system of ventilation which could be made effective under all circumstances should be contrived and made compulsory on all steamers or cars used for the transportation of live freight. The importance of such regulations appears when the extent and growth of this business is considered, and that it is increasing in magnitude every day with wonderful rapidity.

WHEN bluffy Bosses try resigning;
And find, too late, it doesn't pay,
What charm can stay their dolorous whining?
What art can wipe their tears away?

The only thing their rage to smother,
And hide their grief from every eye,
Is to persist in clam'rous pother,
In senseless boasting—and to lie.

THE Whittaker Court is still being talked to and from present appearances will be until time shall be no more. It has got to be one of the institutions of the country.

EX VICE PRESIDENT WHEELER is one of the possibilities in the forthcoming Senatorial election.

THE REVISED NEW TESTAMENT.

The Christian world has been anxiously awaiting the completion of this work, the result of which is now before it for examination. It was begun in June, 1870, and has therefore occupied about 10½ years in its doing. That of the Old Testament is not yet finished, but two companies, one in England and one in the United States, are occupied with the labor.

That the revision has been carefully done there is little doubt. The most thorough philological and Biblical scholars have been engaged upon it in both countries, and every possible care has been employed to make it all that could be desired. Whether it will prove to be better for Christian purposes than the old one remains to be seen. Very many to whom the Bible is as familiar as the alphabet will be loth to give up old renderings which conveyed certain ideas to them for what is entirely new. Yet there are many contradictions and enigmatical passages which may mean anything that the reader chooses to make them. If these are made plain and seeming incongruities smoothed away legitimately, much good will have been accomplished.

To carry out the purposes of the revisers, alterations have been made in the King JAMES version, which may be grouped in five classes. The first were positively required by change of reading in the Greek text. The second was where passages appeared incorrect, or where the least probable of two possible renderings had been given. Third, making clear obscure or ambiguous meanings. Fourth, where there was an inconsistency in the rendering of two or more passages confessedly alike or parallel, and fifth where changes were necessary in consequence of others already made.

This labor involved more difficulties than appears at first thought. It was a serious thing to decide upon alterations in many things which have so long been received and held in reverence, and about which, even among scholars, there was so wide a difference of opinion. But the great danger was in modernizing it too much, in throwing away words and expressions simply because they were archaic and substituting those now in use to be sure, but which would seem to take away much of the quaintness and beauty of expressions and thus diminish their influence. This is what some claim has now been done and there is considerable feeling in consequence. Time only, however, will determine whether this fault-finding is really just, or only the result of a natural shock at finding unexpected changes in what was felt to be as fixed as the granite mountains. As it comes to be examined by the masses and used generally, its merits and demerits will appear more plainly than any examination will make evident now.

That those who have been engaged in the revision have intended to do their work faithfully and conscientiously none can doubt. Many of the errors that crept into the old version must now be swept away, for they were the fruit of a false idea of the necessity of subserviency to public opinion and had really no ground if a careful reading of the original text was given, and the labor was done then in a much more hasty manner than now, it having occupied less than three years. For these reasons the present revision must be far nearer the original, if the revisers have been duly careful to confine their changes to those originally contemplated. To have injured in any way the solemnity and beauty in any part to make it modern will prove the destruction of its usefulness and purpose. Meanwhile public curiosity can now be gratified.

THE STURGIS OUTRAGE.

Gen. JAS. B. STEEDMAN feels the same way as all other soldiers who did their duty do, in regard to the shamefulness of putting the bad, weak and worthless STURGIS in charge of the National Soldiers' Home at Washington. He says with his usual forcefulness, in the *Northern Ohio Democrat:*

We concur fully in all the editor of the BLADE wrote about Col. S. B. Sturgis, whose appointment to the command of the Soldiers' Home at Washington, is an outlooked for outrage, and an insult to every good, worthy soldier of the Union Army. Sturgis was an imbecile, drunken failure throughout the war, who not only lost battles and immense amounts of public property, through incapacity, but sacrificed the lives of hundreds of brave soldiers, by being stupidly drunk on duty. A volunteer soldier guilty of the disgraceful conduct of Sturgis, in the fight with Forrest at Guntown, would have been dishonorably dismissed from the service. The Union troops, 12,000 strong, were defeated and totally routed by Forrest with 6,000 rebels, simply because they were whipped in detail, not to exceed 3,000 of them at any one time fighting Forrest's command. Sturgis was beastly drunk during the engagement, and knew nothing of what was going on until the defeat of his command made him sober with fright, when he took his cavalry and fled to Memphis, leaving his defeated infantry to their fate, to escape as best they could, disorganized and demoralized, without a commander. The Union loss, killed, wounded and prisoners, at the battle of Guntown, was 5,200, within 800 of the entire rebel force against them. After the disgraceful, criminal failure of Sturgis, Gen. A J. Smith was placed in command, reorganized the demoralized remnants of the force and with a small reinforcement moved out from Memphis, encountered Forrest and defeated him. Is it any wonder that soldiers are astonished and disgusted at the appointment of such a man as Sturgis to command the Soldiers' Home at Washington! Every Union volunteer soldier who knows anything of the history of Sturgis, is amazed that President Garfield should have permitted his appointment. Volunteer soldiers know that the West Pointers sustain each other, but they have a right to expect from a volunteer at the head of the Government justice to both volunteers and regulars.

BOSSES.

The Republican party came into existence without the agency of a Boss or Primate. It grew from nothing to the stature of a giant without the aid of a Boss. It fought its terrific fights, gained its glorious victories, and became the dominant power in the Nation without a suspicion that a Boss was needed. All that is creditable in its history has been accomplished without Bosses; all that been wrong and shameful has been the work of Bosses. Bosses have always urged the nomination or appointment of a grade of men from low to very bad. They have always insisted upon expedients and time-serving in the party's policy, instead of adopting a line of action based on principle, and appealing to the reason and convictions of the people. No one can point out a single great principle advocated or promoted by a Boss; no one can show an utterance of theirs which has lifted the people up and inspired them to greater efforts.

The permanent ascendancy of these men will mark the decadence of the Republican party, even as the same fact marked the decadence of the Democracy.

THE statement of Miss O'BRIEN, published first in the Pall Mall *Gazette* regarding the horrors of the accommodations provided for emigrants coming to this country, is emphatically denied by the agents of several of the steamship companies. They say that it would be death to the business interests of any line to allow even an approximation to the condition of things described, and that while the steerage might seem a loathsome place to delicate women it is comfortable compared to the homes which most of the emigrants have left behind them, and that every possible arrangement is made to preserve health and morality. Whichever is true, whether the statements of Miss O'BRIEN or the agents, it should be demonstrated beyond a doubt. The matter is too important in the interests of humanity not to have every effort put forth to prove or disprove the terrible accusations against the steamship companies.

THIS is no new thing. Every year or two it happens that some man thinks he is the Republican party, and that he will either run it to suit himself, or destroy it by leaving it, and depriving it of all that makes it of any importance.

SALMON P. CHASE thought so, and was only saved by the kindness of Pres. LINCOLN from dying a broken down politician.

W. H. SEWARD thought so, and died without a follower.

Ditto ANDREW JOHNSON.

Ditto CHARLES SUMNER.

Ditto HORACE GREELEY.

ROSCOE CONKLING will do the same. His most likely fate is that he will die as they did of a broken heart, from humiliation at the collapse of his prestige and importance.

STEPHANIE boo-hooed at her wedding because, they say, she had an American lover. It was too bad for the poor girl to remember at that moment that she had an opportunity to marry a genuine man, instead of the sickly, feeble-brained scion of the long succession of scrofulous, alcoholized mongrels that constitute the House of Hapsburg. Girls at that age want to marry *men;* not the emasculated product of a race whose blood has been impoverished and poisoned by generations of indulgence in every vice that the corrupt capitals of Europe can minister to wealth and rank. Poor STEPHANIE is to be pitied.

THE salary of the Consul General at London is $6,000 a year, but he makes as much more in other ways. BADEAU has held this office 15 years. This would seem rather fair compensation for writing an adulatory *Life of Gen. Grant.* The literary character of the work is far from what we have the right to expect from such rich nourishment to its author. In fact it bears evidence that his brain has been dulled by pampered luxury. A sojourn in Denmark, where the food is not so rich, nor the liquor so plentiful, nor the company of my Lords so overpowering, might have cleared up Mr. BADEAU'S brain until he could write something that would be worth adding to our war literature.

THE New York Legislature was not caught napping by the news of my Lord ROSCOE'S resignation. When Mr. ARELL, the Governor's private secretary, carried the copies of the letters of the two Senators with the Governor's messages to the Capitol, he delivered those intended for the Assembly promptly, but when he immediately after proceeded to the South wing to deliver the other, he found the Senate had adjourned. That body had even dispensed with the reading of the Journal and taken a rising vote in order to prevent the reception of the message. Altho time was not taken even to declare the figures, it was observed that the vote stood 13 to 6.

IF it be true, as it now appears, that Gov. CORNELL has decided upon the abandonment of CONKLING, in order to set up in business for himself, the sun of the Primate of New York has definitely set. CORNELL is one of those sharp, intriguing politicians, who cling closer than a brother to a rising man, but drop a falling one as they would an infected rag. He has scanned the situation carefully, and making up his mind that CONKLING is done for, hastens to cut loose his little bark from the sinking ship.

PEOPLE who admire CONKLING for his "Stalwartism" forget that he was the chief conspirator in the plot to deliver the Presidency to TILDEN in 1876. The scheme fell through, mainly because CONKLING'S nerve failed him at the decisive moment. He did not have the sand to encounter that genuine Stalwart, OLIVER P. MORTON. That is the way with men of his ilk. They are Stalwarts when the Republicans are in full tide of success, but at the first sign of an ebb they hasten to sell out to the Democracy, and peddle out their friends and the party for their own advantage.

THE office of Recorder of Deeds at Washington, from which Gen. GEORGE A. SHERIDAN has been removed to make a place for FRED. DOUGLASS, pays about $7,000 a year. SHERIDAN takes his loss of such a rich plum with his customary good humored quip and jest, and says:

I liked the position, and told the President I wanted to keep it, although I was over-worked. My office hours were from half past 12 to a quarter of 1 every other Wednesday.

PLATT says that he is a candidate for re-election. Of course he is. He feels all the pangs that rend the bowels of a week-old pig at being yanked away from the maternal fount just as he has been thrilled by the first draught. If he could only fasten on again he would be torn in two before he would relinquish his hold.

A HANDSOME ILLUSTRATION.

We have issued a new poster for free distribution, headed by a very fine wood cut engraving, humorously illustrating "Nasby in Europe." In the center is a picture of Nasby carrying a guide-book under his left arm and an umbrella and carpet-bag in his right hand, the carpet-bag being labeled "P. V. Nasby, Confederate X Roads, Ky." In the background is a beautiful Swiss landscape, and the four corners are samples of architecture of France, Italy, England and Germany enclosed in oval frames. We wish one of them posted in every depot, blacksmith shop, grist-mill, saw-mill, hotel and store in the United States. We have already sent one to each postoffice. We will mail one free to every applicant who will place it in a conspicuous place.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Sec. Windom requested the resignations of George L. Clark and Wm. B. Moore, of the Fourth Auditor's office, and the gentlemen complied.——The banking house of R. A. Baker, Fon du Lac, Wis., made an assignment, and there was so much excitement that the parties had to leave the City.——The Reform Temperance Convention of Ohio resolved to support no man for office not known to be in favor of the abolition of the liquor traffic.——By an explosion on the British sloop-of-war "Doterel," in the Straits of Magellan, 143 lives were lost and property amounting to £200,000.——Advices from Crete report that an insurrection is imminent.——Jay Gould, while on the witness stand in the telegraph suit, testified that he made out his check for $5,000,000 or $10,000,000, he didn't remember which!——The National Board of Fire Underwriters met in New York, May 19. The profits of the business for the past year were reported to be $7,501,423,—$1,900,227 of which was earned by foreign companies.——The Ohio Democratic State Convention will be held in Columbus July 13.—Schuyler Colfax delivered the oration at the unveiling of the memorial monument to the memory of George R. Armstrong, founder of the railway mail service, in Chicago.——The Foreign Mission Society of the

Correspondence.

HOME LETTER.

White Lace Bonnets—Red Tulle—Lace Embroidery—Heel Savers—Personals.

NOTES FROM THE SHOPS.

BOSTON, May 21.

The week brings some novelties to light in millinery and fancy goods, which bloom in full fashion after dresses and mantles have appeared. Some elegant bonnets have been made of white trimming lace over coral red satin, two rows of the lace covering the wide crown and front. One of newest finds was of maize satin, covered with yellow D'Aurillac lace, in plain rows, the front overlapping the other, and held by pearl-headed pins in scallops around the whole bonnet. A wide bright blue satin ribbon, of a shade long out of use was passed around the front with a bias algrette at the left and behind the strings, the yellow satin puffing under the lace relieving the face. The posterity of the fashion is using lace of glistening whites for bonnets instead of black lace, most of the flower coming with the lace, braided woven at the upper edge. A fancy braiding of white and black is for the hair. Leghorn polos are taking select fancy and Leghorn round hats are shapely crumpled for bonnets.

Tinted tulle comes in use as a millinery material newer than crapes. Pale red and ruby tulle, brilliant Marie Louise blue and color being favorite shades. Black net crowns dotted with small diamonds of steel beads, white net crowns has pearl and silver beads in delicate tinting, and bridal veils of net shows peacock's hues of irridescent luster flashing with beads so small as to be seen only by their sparkle.

LADIES' PANAMA HATS.

All exotic braids come in vogue in the shower fashions. Fine Panamas, for driving hats are among the expensive styles, and Chinese basket braids with crumpled crowns are among the novelties to be worn with small scarfs of dotted crape knotted round them. Still newer are ladies' hats of palm-leaf braid, like that worn by boys, but of far finer qualities and weave.

Pongee parasols of the newest shape have the square gaspy top with small corners cut out leaving eight ribs. These are unlined in pink, coral or blue, and show inside the lining. Plain pongee parasols of large size, trimmed with ecru Spanish lace, ecru fringe, or those of black satin are edged with black Spanish lace are in the best style. Black parasols with ribbon borders or striped with Roman colors, are carried with costumes trimmed in similar tints, and are entirely passable. Parasols of white silk with a landscape or figure piece painted in each compartment are modest beside those of shaded cardinal or flamecolor, the light center of each gore shading darker to the ribs on each side and finished with a ruffle. Umbrellas are shown of plaid satin, or striped round the parasol in bars of gorgeous gold, red, orange and black. Chins handles of Dresden porcelain are costly, but cool and pleasant to hold. Smooth pink coral and beryl handles come on some of the best imported shades. Parasols of coachman's drab satin with a ruffle and lining of the same tint are in excellent style, and have handles enameled in whitish drab with dead gilding.

Bead fringes, with wide netted headings of silk and finely cut beads in steel and iridescent colors are the richest trimming for silks and satins next to lace. Colored bead trimmings are used on stylish black barèges and satin surahs. A choice trimming is silver steel with jet, two strands of steel beads with two of jet forming the fringe to a jet heading of turice its depth—a combination very handsome on black. For light dresses, silver steel and pale sapphire beads are in latest style.

MATERIALS FOR FANCY WORK.

Toilet sets in crochet of Turkey red knitting cotton are new and durable. Large bureau covers are of deep cardinal Java canvas, fringed out on the edges with inner borders of floss shaded in gold and brown.

LACE EMBROIDERY

is a revival of a very pretty style of work which is applied to muslin, felt and cashmere. It is done with sewing silk and a common needle on cloth, the outline of large leaves, like those of the vine or apple, worked in graduated stitches, like Kensington work, and filled with an open lined stitch of interwoven threads. A black cashmere mantle, with border of this sort, was very handsome, the effect being that of fine passementerie, or applied lace. In white on light peacock blue embroidery felt, this work is pretty for mantel borders or piano covers, and its recommendation is that it can be taught in three hours, and is of rapid execution. It is brought out in Boston by an accomplished Italian teacher of lace and fancy work. This lady also shows some delicate muslin work taught in convents abroad, in which the netlike border is made by drawing single crossing threads and weaving those left into round meshes, arabesques of the plain muslin forming the pattern on this lacelike ground, and the work resembling a species of *point de gaze*. It is amusing to hear the scorn which gifted needle artists and connoisseurs of lace pour upon the modern point or braid lace over which American women waste their time and money. The useless stuff which is not pretty to wear or fit to wash, is called in France "beggars' lace," and well deserves the name. If any one wishes to devote her time to lacemaking, let her learn something of lasting value. The knitted laces which the peasant women of the continent furnish on their homeknit cotton are handsome enough to be bought by travelers, and is of a quality which wears through successive washings and bleachings for generations. Such work needs no outlay beyond needles and thread, while the braid point calls for lacebraids, expensive cottons and gimps. Its introduction is mainly a device of manufacturers to sell quantities of very cheap braid at a very large profit.

MADONNA COTTON.

Colored work is so much desired now for all kinds of house furnishings which need washing that the old fashioned nun's cotton is brought out for embroidery, in fast colors of the fashionable shades, embracing almost as available a variety as crewels.

Linen floss also comes dyed in a selection of shades, gold, yellow, salmon, pale red and madder red, purple, navy and sky-blue warranted washing colors. These are supplied to many works for which flowsle has been used, and as it comes in larger skeins is cheaper, though the price for silk floss is four cents and the linen six cents a skein. The madonna cotton is three cents a tiny skein.

Mrs. Sarah ——, of Greenville, who asked about knitting cotton may like to know of the French knitting cotton just placed on sale which is a very fine, loosely twisted cotton, in sky blue and other light colors in quarter ounce balls for six cents each.

KNITTING SILKS.

The demand for knitting silk has led to the manufacture of two or three kinds of American silk, which while not the same price as the imported, 35 cents a half ounce ball. It comes in all desirable shades of blue, pink, cardinal, garnet, old gold, maize, tan, purple, lavender, and gray. As it is difficult to match colors exactly, even if dyed in the same manner, ladies are advised by the manufacturers to buy enough to finish any article before beginning it. Sizes vary so much and modes of knitting that it is not easy to say how much is needed for any pattern, but it is near enough to say that eight balls are required to knit a pair of ladies' stockings, full size, and from four to five balls for children's stockings, to garter above the knee, and two balls for babies' long socks.

As silk hand-knit stockings are by all means the best and most durable, it is by no means an extravagance to wear them, if one knits her own, and only the care of washing them deters many ladies from adding this elegant finish to their toilets Silk stockings should never be allowed to get soiled, but when defaced should be washed in a lukewarm latner of fine white soap, without rubbing any soap on the fabric, scraping the heels and toes with a dull knife, rinsing in warm water and drying in the shade and air. Each pair should be put in the water separately, washed at once and hung up before the next is put in the water.

HOW TO WASH STOCKINGS.

Speaking of stockings, I saw an absurd rule lately in a domestic column, which has such an air of value that I fear some women may try it to the lasting injury of their hose. It said that woolen stockings should be soaked over night, and washed with half a tablespoonful of ox gall in half a pail of water. That such advice is allowed to go the rounds, shows the utter ignorance of persons in charge, for any housekeeper knows that to soak woolen, hopelessly fulls and grimes it, and that a spoonful of ox gall in six quarts of water would be strong enough to scour and afterward fade anything put in it. Ox gall is a very strong substance, and while it revives colors at first, they are apt to fade quickly after it. Woolen stockings and all flannel or woolen fabrics should be washed singly and rinsed and hung out as quickly as possible, before another piece is allowed to wet. A very warm, strong lather for the first washing will remove all dirt, another suds to clear, and a weaker suds to rinse them, all of the same temperature, and quick drying in the hot sun or by hot fire, will keep flannels from shrinking or losing color as long as they last. Soaking in suds or rubbing soap on them unless the last is instantly washed off, ruins the color. The change from hot water to cool rinsing water and cold air shrinks them, and there you have the reason why flannels are spoiled.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Mrs. S P. R., Iowa. "Would you advise an ingrain or three-ply carpet for a room used as a sitting and dining room! What is an inexpensive covering for hall and stairway! What kind of shades shall I get for the windows! every one here has brown holland, trimmed with fringe, and I am tired of them all. What kind of a tidy would be pretty for a cane-seated easy chair?"

Ingrain is of three kinds: single ply, woven like blankets, two-ply, where two sets of thread are used, showing different colors on each surface, and three-ply, which is strongest of all. Carpet dealers say that a fine two-ply is most satisfactory on all accounts of coloring and wear. With good lining, a two-ply should wear at least 10 years Get small dark figures in brown and orange, or ludia colors which are brilliant figures on dark ground, or very quiet figure with a bright border. Very dark carpets, bright red ones or plain colors of any kind are not advised for living rooms, as they show every shred and trace of dust. A good two ply of best quality is now $1.15 a yard. The cheapest coverings for halls is the red, brown and white tarred mattings which cost 15 cents a yard, with a bright strip of Venitian laid over them at the doors and passages. Dutch hemp carpet in plain red, brown or olive green is very strong and costs from 50 to 75 cents a yard, full width. Various bright Hollands are used for shades, dark blue, green, buff, and red, the dark red being very popular in well furnished houses. American Holland is 20 to 25 cents yard width, the Scotch, which has finer colors, is 45 cents a yard, the same width. Neither fringe or a trimming of any sort are used on colored shades beyond two tassels to draw them down. White or ecru linen shades have guipure lace on the lower edge. The heavy twilled linen with red or blue stripes for furniture covers makes odd and pretty blinds. It is 1½ yards wide at 65 cents, allowing for a shade and furniture cover off the same piece. For the cane chair make a tidy of red or blue Java canvas, fringed out with a border of ribbon in any harmonious color, feather-stitched in shaded silks of bright color. blue or red silk edged with lace, the center ornamented with embroidery or a Japanese picture or with a pretty figure cut from cretonne would be handsome, but light chairs always need a bright colored tidy. For the cover to a study table mentioned, you can have a dark cardinal washing cover two yards square for $2, a red and olive German mixture, also washable, for 75 cents a yard, or one of the old-fashioned but bright and serviceable red twilled covers striped in Roman colors, for about $1 a yard, same width. By all means get a washing cover, if children are to use it, and weight the hems and corners so that it will not drag and slip. A cover of upholsterers, felt in maroon, cardinal, peacock blue or olive would be $1 a yard, two yards wide. The center of an old broche schawl, stitched on a wide border of maroon flannel or felt looks well, particularly with gay fringe of combed wool tassels. An embroidered cover in handsome colors would cost from $2.75 upward. For a study table proper, I should get felt enough to cover the table, leaving a narrow border of wood, and glue it down with stamped leather beading, as writing desks and library tables are finished. Iron the felt down when the glue is just dry, with a hot iron to make it lie smooth.

To *J. B., Ohio, Mrs. J. T. E., Illinois*, and others: The heel savers are a new invention, which has not yet been introduced West, for the reason that the manufacturer can hardly keep pace with his orders in New England. It is exclusively a New England notion, and I have never seen it outside of them. The price is 25 cents a pair, and there are two sizes for children and grown people, each size coming in harvsacks, when out on the road to Corinth came the report of cannon, followed by volleys of musketry. Ah! there was gathering in hot haste, and forming in battle line. Regiment after regiment was formed and marched out towards the firing, while louder grew the sounds of battle, Round shot began to drop into our camp and pass beyond. You could tell when each Regiment met the foe by the sudden burst of musketry. In the meantime men began to struggle to the rear, and towards the river. Some wounded began to pass, *cavalry men hurrying to the rear*, horses with saddles under their bellies; artillery horses with harness on cut loose—all rushing madly to the rear, and still louder grew the roar of battle, the whistling bullet and the screaming shell. The Eleventh was formed in line with other regiments to the right and left. On came the Rebel host. One flash of fire and smoke and the Regiment is almost annihilated. Back, leaving our dead and wounded. Another line was formed, each Brigade fighting on its own book. Another burst and crash, on comes the exultant foe. Nothing stops their onward rush. Back and another line, leaving dead and wounded. One more stand for God and country, and the Eleventh is scattered. Only a little group, later in the day, sitting on a log near Grant's headquarters, gathered around the blue battle banner. By this time broken battalions, flying horses, and men were rushing to the rear, while the appalling thunder of the artillery and steady roar of small arms, told us the battle was raging in all its fury. The fiery little Ransom rode among the scattered companies trying to rally them, appealing to their love of God, country, everything, finally cutting at some with his saber. In the melee they bayoneted old "Bob," his horse. (He afterwards said he would rather have lost 17 men than old "Bob." He fell, doing all that mortal man could to stem the tide of battle—get men into line and check the Rebels. Wounded and carried to one of the boats, all night long he called to John, his Orderly, to "Bring my boots and sabre." "Hurry, John, with my horse."

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GEORGE D. CARRINGTON,
Late of Co. B., 11th Ills. Infty.
Brownville, Neb., May 12, 1881.

THE CALIGRAPH.

The Wonderful Little Machine Which Has Abolished Pen Slavery.

The writing machine has come to stay. It is as permanent an institution as the sewing machine or the telephone. The next generation will wonder as much how its predecessors got along without the type-writer as we wonder how our forefathers got along without the telegraph. It has abolished the slavery of writing as effectually as the railroad has abolished the thousand and one hardships and discomforts that attended traveling by stage-coach. No more the cramped fingers, the weariness of hours of pen-driving, and lastly, writer's paralysis. Now, a man writes his letters as easily and gracefully as his wife or daughter rippies off a few bars on the piano.

Of all the type-writers in use unquestionably the best is the "Caligraph," invented by Mr. G. W. N. Yost, and made and sold by the American Writing Machine Company. This is an improvement in the type-writer, which contains all of that machine's good qualities and has its defects remedied. It is very much easier to use than the type-writer, is more certain in its work, writes more rapidly, has less likelihood of getting out of repair, is much lighter and more compact, and lastly, is much cheaper. The gentleman who invented it was one of the principal agents in bringing the original type-writer before the public, and he applied all the experience he gained then to the production of this admirable little instrument. All over the country those who have type-writers are laying them aside for the Caligraph. We cannot begin to give the many points of superiority, nor even to hint at the many flattering testimonials which the Company has received from eminent writers, authors, editors, lawyers, ministers, business men and others whose occupation necessitates a continual use of writing materials. All of these speak in the same way; they all express the deepest gratitute for the invention of the wonderful little agent, which spares them so much obnoxious labor, and allows them to accomplish so much more in every way than they could without it. All of them say that they would not part with their Caligraphs for many times their cost, if it were impossible to replace them. But all this, as well as an accurate description of the machine, what it can do, what people can do with it toward facilitating their business, the prices of the different kinds, and much other desirable information concerning the instrument, can be obtained by writing for a pamphlet to THE AMERICAN WRITING MACHINE COMPANY, 213 West 31st street, New York.

Cabinet Organs.

There are numerous firms throughout this country who advertise Cabinet or Parlor Organs, claiming superiority from facilities of manufacture, when in reality they never were manufacturers of any portion of an organ, and are simply agents and middlemen for firms who dare not, owing to the inferior quality of their instruments, advertise them over their own names. It is a well known fact that the United States leads the world in the manufacture of Organs in quality of tone, excellence of mechanism and beauty of design, and no manufacturer stands higher in every respect than the Hon. Daniel F. Beatty, of Washington, N. J., whose manufactory is the largest in the world that ships direct. This enterprising gentleman was the first to offer the music-loving populace an opportunity to purchase direct of the manufacturer, thereby saving the public the enormous profits of agents and middlemen. He has made many liberal offers and has never failed to keep every promise and more; we have yet to receive the first complaint made from any of our readers who have dealt with him. His last and grandest offer outstrips all others, and is an evidence of his unparalleled success. The Beethoven Organ is the most brilliant and powerful musical combination ever perfected, and its superiority over all other Organs is attained by the valuable Patent Stop action held only by Mr. Beatty. The reader should bear in mind that the "Beethoven," which is shipped on one month's trial, has 27 stops, 10 full sets of Golden Tongue Reeds, and is in every respect and detail the finest instrument in the world. The price at which the Beethoven is offered, $60, which includes stool, book and music, must bring it within the reach of every one. It is important that any one desiring one of the Matchless Organs should order and remit at once by a Post-office Money Order, Bank Draft, Registered Letter or Express, prepaid. Nothing is saved by correspondence, as the orders for this particular style are coming in so rapidly that the capacity of the Beatty Manufactory is being tested to its utmost, and cash orders very naturally take preference on order book. The feature of this great offer, viz: to refund money sent and pay all freight charges if the instrument is not as represented. Is not this sufficient guarantee of the fair dealing of Mayor Beatty?

KELP.

PITNEY EXPOSED.

Investigation Into the Conduct of the Treasury Custodian.

WASHINGTON May 23.—Investigation of the accounts and conduct of O. L. Pitney, custodian of the Treasury Department, ordered by Sec. Windom, is developing ugly facts and involving persons who have held high places. Pitney's business was to buy everything needed in the Treasury, including furniture, carpets, soap, etc, and it is ascertained that he has for six years violated the law requiring them to be purchased by contract from the lowest bidder. He has bought from friends and favorites, without making any contract, paying them

WHATEVER THEY CHARGED.

No system of books or vouchers have been kept; everything has been run loosely and without any sort of business rules; outrageously, exorbitant prices have been paid, ranging from 30 to 40 per cent. higher than the ruling market prices, and the difference between market prices and those paid have been allowed to him by the parties he purchased from in the way of goods for his own use.

One cabinet maker named Frazier, who is regularly employed un der Pitney, testified that nearly all of his time for several years past has been consumed doing work for outside parties, instead of working for the Goverument; that he spent one month in working in the new house of one of the high Government officials; that he frequently went from one house to another of persons in the Government employ, some holding important places, doing whatever they wanted, and the money paid for his services was charged round to the different Government Bureaus. He swears he made

FIFTEEN RAC SIMILAS OF THE DESK

used by Jefferson when he wrote the Declaration of Independence, and which was presented to the Government a year or so ago; that each of these imitation desks cost $60, the materials for which were paid out of Government money and charged among materials needed for Government uses. These 15 desks were given out as presents by authorities in the Treasury to friends.

Furniture belonging to the Treasuryhas been loaned out on occasions of receptions at certain residences. Facts go to show that a regular ring of subordinate officials of the treasury, some of them holding responsible positions, existed and got the benefits from the loose and reckless management of the Custodian's office.

The Captain of the Treasury Watch, the appointment clerk, besides Pitney and his bookkeeper, storekeeper, and Hassler, who has charge of the cabinet-making department, one assistant secretary and others, have derived more or less advantage from Pitney's method of doing Government business. In a few instances contracts have been made but not in the most important and extensive purchases. Pitney has built him a new residence. The result of the investigation will probably be a number of removals. Ex Cabinet officers are mentioned in the testimony as having had the benefit of the Government cabinet-maker's work at their private residences.

WASHINGTON, May 24.—The developments of the investigation of the Treasury Custodian's affairs is attracting general attention. After Sec. Windom took charge of the Treasury he was advised of a ring being exposed. As soon as the Secretary found time from the pressure of applicants for office and other pressing matters, a committee of investigation was appointed with strict instructions to make the inquiry complete and sweeping and spare nobody. Two years ago Assistant Secretary Upton was informed of wrong doing and misapplication of public money by Custodian Pitney, but no steps were taken toward correction, It is asserted now that Upton will soon be removed, and that the strong fight made to keep him in his position was for the purpose of preventing the exposure which is now come

This investigation and that of the Star Route service are not the only ones to be made. The present Administration intends to search through all departments of the public service, to learn how the public business is being conducted, and whether any reckless, wasteful or wrong practices exist anywhere. Wherever any wrong exists it is to be exposed, and wheresoever the public money is wasted it is to be stopped.

THE ELEVENTH ILLINOIS AT SHILOH.

Story of the Fight by an Eye Witness.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade.

T. E. G. Ransom, the gallant Lieutenant-Colonel of the Eleventh Illinois Infantry, led his Regiment into battle the morning of April 6, 1862, with his usual impetuosity. We were encamped among some large oak trees some distance back from Sherman's and Prentiss' divisions. We had just eaten our breakfasts, and were hanging up our haversacks, when out on the road to Corinth came the report of cannon, followed by volleys of musketry. Ah! there was gathering in hot haste, and forming in battle line. Regiment after regiment was formed and marched out towards the firing, while louder grew the sounds of battle, Round shot began to drop into our camp and pass beyond. You could tell when each Regiment met the foe by the sudden burst of musketry. In the meantime men began to struggle to the rear, and towards the river. Some wounded began to pass, *cavalry men hurrying to the rear*, horses with saddles under their bellies; artillery horses with harness on cut loose—all rushing madly to the rear, and still louder grew the roar of battle, the whistling bullet and the screaming shell. The Eleventh was formed in line with other regiments to the right and left. On came the Rebel host. One flash of fire and smoke and the Regiment is almost annihilated. Back, leaving our dead and wounded. Another line was formed, each Brigade fighting on its own book. Another burst and crash, on comes the exultant foe. Nothing stops their onward rush. Back and another line, leaving dead and wounded. One more stand for God and country, and the Eleventh is scattered. Only a little group, later in the day, sitting on a log near Grant's headquarters, gathered around the blue battle banner. By this time broken battalions, flying horses, and men were rushing to the rear, while the appalling thunder of the artillery and steady roar of small arms, told us the battle was raging in all its fury. The fiery little Ransom rode among the scattered companies trying to rally them, appealing to their love of God, country, everything, finally cutting at some with his saber. In the melee they bayoneted old "Bob," his horse. (He afterwards said he would rather have lost 17 men than old "Bob." He fell, doing all that mortal man could to stem the tide of battle—get men into line and check the Rebels. Wounded and carried to one of the boats, all night long he called to John, his Orderly, to "Bring my boots and sabre." "Hurry, John, with my horse."

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GEORGE D. CARRINGTON,
Late of Co. B., 11th Ills. Infty.
Brownville, Neb., May 12, 1881.

NEW YORK LETTER.

Preparing for the Summer—The Farragut Statue—The Revised New Testament—Political.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

NEW YORK, May 21.

The first few days of last week were furnace-like, with the thermometer 95° in the shade in the City. The sudden heat was overpowering, coming as it did on the heels of a chilly, reluctant Spring, and the great floating population of New York began to empty itself into the country weeks before the usual time. The first Spring flowers have hardly shown themselves among the rocks of the Palisades before the Palisades Mountain House, that huge hotel, which every one who has made the trip up she Hudson remembers to have seen perched on the edge of a cliff of the palisades, a few miles above Fort Lee, is turned inside out to make ready for the rush of Summer guests. In the woods of Ulster and Sullivan Counties, and among the rocks of the Catskills, people are beginning to lay snares for the first flight of that migratory bird, the "Summer boarder." The rush to the seashore on pleasant days is very great already. Long Island and New Jersey are filling up with their Summer population.

New York every year pours out about one-eighth of her entire population during the hot sweltering months from June to September. The last of May and the 1st of June are the usual time for the opening of the Summer hotel and seaside cottage; but this year the sudden hot spell started the rush prematurely, and landlords would have been found at a disadvantage had not the chilling storm of this week checked the out-of-town movement. Five days of cold rain and fog will do wonders in keeping people at home, even if that home is New York.

ANOTHER FARRAGUT STATUE.

The brave old Admiral is to be honored by a statue in this City, as well as in Washington. It was erected through the efforts of the Farragut Memorial Association of this City. It stands in the northwest corner of Madison Square, at Fifth avenue and Twenty-sixth street. It is a patrician part of the beautiful park, for a few dozen yards to the left is the Worth Monument, commemorating the General and the Mexican War, and the hand of heroic mold, the forerunner of Balthaldi's huge statue of Liberty; in front is Delmonico's, and just across Twenty-sixth street to the right is the Hotel Brunswick. The statue will be on the busiest part of Fifth avenue, and will add another to the many notable works of bronze that ornament our squares. The ceremonies of unvailing will take place next Wednesday afternoon. Hon. Wm. H. Hunt, Secretary of the Navy, will present the statue to the City, and Mr. Joseph H. Choate will deliver an oration. There will be a military parade also, but the nearness of Decoration Day makes a general turnout out of the question.

Decoration Day is to be celebrated this year more generally than before. New York will honor the memory of the dead soldiers by a grand parade. Besides the National Guard and the members of the Grand Army, the soldiers from the forts in the harbor; the marines from the Brooklyn Navy Yord and the naval contingent—made up from sailors from the training ship "Minnesota," of Hampton Roads fame, and other war vessels in port—will swell the procession on the 30th of May. Regiments and companies from Massachusets, Pennsylvania and New Jersey will also be present. Secretary of War Lincoln will make his first public appearance in New York, reviewing the procession at Washington Square.

THE REVISED NEW TESTAMENT.

The revised edition of the New Testament, which has been so anxiously awaited for months, was first given to the public yesterday. For weeks an invoice of between 300,000 and 400,000 copies had been stored with a Bleeker street firm, the agents in this country of the English publishers. The Testament was issued by the University Press of Oxford, England, and its sale was purposely postponed in order that the book might be simultaneously given to the public in both countries. It was announced in all the papers that the sale, wholesale and retail, would begin at 1 o'clock Friday morning. The book had been zealously guarded, no one being allowed to see a copy under any consideration. It was with difficulty that the American Rvision Committee obtained a copy for private examination. Curiosity was raised to the highest pitch by reports of sweeping changes in the text of the original King James version; and hours before daylight Friday morning there was already a small crowd in front of the Bleecker street House, waiting for the distribution to begin. So great was the rush, that the firm was obliged to stop all retail sales to fill the orders that came pouring in from every bookstore in the City. By night the large stock had been pretty well distributed by wholesale. One firm alone in this City took 25,000 copies. Large orders came in from Boston, Philadelphia, Chicago and San Francisco. No book ever obtained such an enormous sale in a single day in this country. Clergymen were anxious to secure copies to examine, and some announced that they would use the new version tomorrow in their pulpits. Other people wanted to see what had been done by the Revision Committee. The book was issued in a number of different styles of binding, type and paper, ranging in price from 15 cents to $10. The cheap editions are printed on good paper, with covers of tinted paper. It is said that a six-cent edition will be out soon. One enterprising publisher, noted more for the quantity and cheapness of his publications than for their literary merits, has an edition of his own ready, and will compete with the English publishers. Concerning the merits of the revised edition opinions differ widely of course. Several ministers in this City have said that they will not use the new version, preferring the old, but as to this every one must decide for themselves,

THE NEXT MOVE.

Sens. Conkling and Platt are both at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, that headquarters for Republican politicians. Mr. Conkling says that he is not a candidate for re-election—that is, his letter of resignation meant just what it said. He also says that he shall not go to Albany while the Legislature is in session, as it would be construed as an attempt to influence members. On the other hand, every one of his supporters says that he is a candidate for re-election. "He'll be sent back without a doubt," said one of the many Stalwart Assemblymen, who had run down from Albany to-day. "The fight will be at Albany now, and we'll carry him through all right. The good organization of the Stalwarts has already begun to tell in their favor and every man will come up to the scratch." But this hopeful view was shared by very few that I met. Many of Mr. Conkling's friends say frankly that his resignation was bad policy and express doubts as to his being sent back. Among the Administration men the feeling is very bitter against him, and no effort will be spared to defeat him. It will be out of the question to try to elect two anti Stalwart Senators to fill the vacancy, however. There is but little more chance of Messrs. Conkling and Platt being returned. Even among the supporters of Conkling there is much talk of putting in a stronger man than Mr. Platt. There is opposition to him in both wings of the party. The State of New York has enough able men who would represent her in the Senate as she should be—men who will take a prominent position in legislation—and does not need the services of second-rates. It is said that the anti-Stalwarts will substitute State Sen. Crowley for Mr. Platt on their ticket. The administration ticket is not selected yet. Gov. Cornell is spoken of by some as a possible compromise candidate, but there is no likelihood of his being pushed.

KELP.

RAISED STARS.

How Brady and Dorsey's Friends Were Assisted.

QUINCY, Ill., May 24.—Within the past week Capt. J. E. White, Superintendent of the Railway Mail Service, for the Sixth Division, has been making an investigation of the river mail service between Keokuk, Iowa, and St. Louis, and it is reported that he will be able to recommend as the result of his investigation, a change by which the service, which now costs the Government $30,000 a year, may be done for $1,600. This is practically, all that is known of Capt. White's work. The details of it will only be made known, of course, by his official report.

The cities and towns on the river between Keokuk and St. Louis were almost all served daily by the railway service,

BEATTY'S CABINET OR PARLOR ORGANS.

27 STOPS. TEN SETS GOLDEN TONGUE REEDS. ONLY $60

SHIPPED ON ONE MONTH'S TEST TRIAL. ORDER AT ONCE.

PLEASE POST IN A CONSPICUOUS PLACE.

Height 75 inches. Length 46 inches. Depth 24 inches.

DANIEL F. BEATTY,

which is destined to be the most **popular Organ** the world has ever seen. My success in the past having been so unprecedented, I feel warranted in doing better than ever for my customers, hence this unparalled offer. I have now the

LARGEST FACTORY IN THE WORLD

that ships its product direct to the purchaser, avoiding extortionate profits middlemen and agents, manufacturing my own Organs in **my own factory**, and the same of selling thousands of this charming style every month. I offer this Organ, combining a **grander variety** of stop work, **greater power**, more musical effects, and the most elegant exterior, including a fine cane stool, book and music, boxed and delivered on board the cars here, for only $60.00

YOU CAN TEST IT IN YOUR OWN HOME, FREE OF EXPENSE, FOR ONE MONTH.

If contains **27 Stops, 5 Octaves,** 10 full sets of Golden Tongue Reeds, as follows:

Manual Sub-Bass	16 feet tone.	Saxaphone	8 feet tone.
Dinpason	8 feet tone.	Voix Celeste	8 feet tone.
Dulciana	8 feet tone.	Violin Dolce	8 feet tone.
Cello	8 feet tone.	Violina	4 feet tone.
French Horn	8 feet tone.	Piccola	4 feet tone.

also, Coupler Harmonique, Harp Aodine, Grand Expressione Vox Humana, Vox Jubilante and other grand accessory as below.

SPECIFICATION OF STOP WORK. 27 IN ALL.

1—Cello.
2—Melodia.
3—Clevabella.
4—Manual Sub-Bass.
5—Sesquidon.
6—Saxaphone.
7—Viol di Gamba.
8—Dispason.
9—Viola Dolce.
10—Grand Expressione.
11—French Horn.
12—Harp Æoline.
13—Vox Humana.
14—Echo.
15—Dulciana.
16—Clarionet.
17—Voix Celeste.
18—Violina.
19—Vox Jubilante.
20—Piccolo.
21—Coupler Harmonique.
22—Orchestral Forte.
23—Grand Organ Knee Stop.
24—Right Knee Stop.
25—Automatic Valve Stop.
26—Right Duplex Damper.
27—Left Duplex Damper.

28. Beatty's New Patent Adjustable Stop Action. In this action is reached the highest state of perfection attainable. The case of the Beethoven Organ is a design of rare beauty, and is simply unrivaled at the price offered. Beautiful Lamp Stands suitable for a lamp or bright flower vase of flowers by day. It is of **solid walnut** with extra large fancy top decorated with original designs in fret work. Receptacle for music book rack, music holder of chaste design, carved hat dies for moving paneled sliding fall with lock, the whole being decorated with Arabesque Designs in Gold.

The above beautiful Organ was never equaled in the history of the organ trade for Excellence in every feature. Order direct from this advertisement, as I positively will not deviate from price, **$60.** Cash orders take preference on order book.

Plan of Reedboard, entirely original.

Come to Washington, N. J., and Select an Organ in Person. You are cordially invited.

You will be afforded an opportunity to inspect everything and satisfy yourself in every particular. **Beware!**—I unhesitatingly advise those who are about to order from other parties, not to order only the latest and best of all Organs. If you have already ordered, countermand your order, it may not be too late yet. An Organ lasts a lifetime, get only the latest style and best music combined. **Remit by Postoffice Money Order, Express Prepaid, Bank Draft or Register Letter.** Money refunded and freight charges paid if all is not as represented. It is a well known fact that I am the man that had the nerve to reduce the price of Pianos and Organs, in the face of untold abuse from the monopolist. The public should remember this and patronize the man not the imitators. **REMEMBER,** any offer made (by imitators), no matter how low, I can beat it. **WEIGH THESE WORDS CAREFULLY.** I dare not sell you a poor instrument as it is not possible for me to know who will test it. Agents invariably conceal defects and advantages for reasons they sell. My Instruments must be good enough to withstand the malignery and defamers. They invariably prove satisfactory. Thousands are now in use. **IT IS A FACT** that my business has increased to such proportions that even now with a factory having **ONE AND A HALF ACRES OF SPACE** within the walls of building, filled with skilled artisans and best machinery **is the reason I can offer this Organ so low.** I am now enlarging my factory **TO OVER DOUBLE ITS PRESENT SIZE.** I should be glad to have you come here and visit my establishment.

ORDER AT ONCE. NOTHING SAVED BY LONG CORRESPONDENCE.

LATEST ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE SENT FREE. Address or call upon

Washington, New Jersey.

FOUGHT HIS LAST FIGHT.

The Desperate Termination of a Horse Thief's Career.

SANTA FE, N. M., May 21.—Another notorious horse thief, Bill Edwards, who has made southeastern Lincoln County unsafe for the past two years, has been brought to justice. Edwards has committed many crimes in southeastern Texas, and about two years ago was captured and placed in jail in Uvalde.

Through the devotion and efforts of his wife he escaped and came to Lincoln County and settled on the Cenacco River. He commenced stock stealing, and his ranch was a rendezvous for murderers and thieves. Four months ago several indictments were found against him and to avoid arrest he fled to Arizona. Presuming matters had settled he and some five other horse-thieves stole 21 horses from Tombstone, Arizona, and made their way back to the Pecos River. Deputy Sheriff McKinnley heard of their coming and started with a posse after them.

At Rocky Aroyo he captured 10 of the stolen horses and one man of the gang on the 13th. On the 14th he came up with Bill Edwards at Rattlesnake Springs. As soon as Edwards recognized McKinnley he opened fire on him with a Winchester at close range. McKinnley leaned from his horse and returned the fire. At the second shot he broke one of Edwards' legs. Edwards dropped to the ground, but continued firing. McKinnley then sent a bullet through Edwards' brain, killing him instantly. The pursuit after the remainder of the gang is being kept up, and it is believed they will be all captured.

Brutal Treatment of a Female Prisoner in Russia.

NEW YORK, May 24.—The Evening Telegram prints the following sensational story, under date of Paris:

On the strength of a letter from St. Petersburg this morning, the Intransigeant announces that at 7 o'clock on the morning of the 16th inst., just four days after the birth of her child, Hessy Helpman, whom everybody supposed to be alive, and awaiting the pleasure of Alexander, was hanged in prison. It is said she had been tortured daily in the most fiendish manner to wring confession from her. Night after night she was awakened and warned that her hour was was near; for several days in succession she was literally strung up and c

The Household.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.
2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.
3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.
4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

Nothing in the nature of an exchange will be inserted in the columns of THE HOUSEHOLD unless accompanied with a remittance of 50c.

Home Troubles.

XI.

After all home troubles in the majority of cases arise through a series of misunderstandings which, unless explained away, go on multiplying indefinitely until there is a gulf as wide as the sea between hearts which should be firmly bound together. Of course a knowledge that all this coldness might have been prevented does not make the pain any easier to bear, but it can sometimes soften the bitterness of life by the thought that there was true love once, and if so, it is possible to light the fires again and make them burn brightly.

There is one thing which a mother always has to comfort her when she finds her wedded life a mistake. Nothing can take away the blessed thought that her children are bone of her bone and flesh of her flesh, that in them she can find love and faith and trust if she so chooses to order her life in a way to cultivate them in their little tender hearts. With hope, and often health gone, it is hard to use the self-control necessary to keep from clouding their young days, but the reward amply repays the effort. These little ones, bring a multiplicity of cares, but they being too, an infinity of pleasures to the mother and father who prayerfully try to do their duty.

Duty! In that one word lies the pith of the whole thing. In fact, it contains every possibility of life and happiness, and it is only because men and women forget to think, not of what they want to do, but of what they ought that the trouble comes in. Young people marry with the idea that their path lies stretched before them, one unbroken line of sunshine. They do not see the inevitable little pin pricks much harder to bear than the crushing blows; they cannot imagine that the object of their love has faults which in the friction of every day living will develop into something disturbing and disagreeable. And when it becomes evident each to the other that the wedded one is not perfection, a selfish disappointment steps in, clouds over all sense of duty, makes a breach which may be difficult to heal, though they go on living together year after year in a mockery of the union of whose oneness there should be no mistake. A true love forgets self, but it does not forget to study the happiness of the loved one each day that they both live. It makes the husband thoughtful, tender, considerate, while at the same time, strong and manly. It makes the wife gentle, loving, bright, and winsome, while always sensible, careful and womanly.

Frequent self-examination will often bring about more forbearance and added consideration each for the other and make many a married pair happy who now are miserable. For the majority of men mean to be good husbands; the majority of women try to be true and loving wives, and both desire a happy comfortable home where the dove of domestic peace broods over the family hearth stone.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

"Panza" Speaks Again.

In answer to "Didactus" I would say he has misunderstood me somewhat. I am in favor of all improvements as far as they *are* such, and I would not have them go back to the old ways, any more than he would go back to the old way of farming. But I do think there is something wrong about the system of spelling, and the way the children are taught to read, that could be remedied by doing a little more as we were taught. Now, to make good readers, children must take lessons in elocution instead of being brought up to read properly from the start. And it seems to me as if mere accomplishments were taking the place of a good solid education. Even in our high schools where a scholar is too idle or too dumb, to master all the studies necessary to prepare them to graduate, money will accomplish what they lack in perseverence. The subject grows, and it is almost inexhaustible, so I will drop it, leaving those few thoughts to be as bread cast upon the waters.

I am very much interested in the articles written by the editor. She says a great many truthful things, and if they were read, and thought over by the guilty ones, they would do much good; but they are the very ones who will not read them. Let every woman who has such a bear of a husband, read them out loud to him when he is so situated he cannot help but listen. I sometimes think it is more contrariness and unwillingness to yield to the wife's wishes that causes so much unhappiness in the domestic circle. He thinks it is showing weakness to offer the wife the little courtesies, that go so far towards making home happy. If all husbands would but let their wives know they were all in all to them, and that they loved them more as the years went on and cares increased, there is not one woman in ten but what would be a better wife for the knowlidge.

I see Rosella Rice, has given her recipe for crullers. Here is mine, which I have tested a score of times, and find delicious. Take a teacup full of sugar, 2 eggs, a cup and a half of sour milk, one teaspoonful of soda, a piece of lard or butter the size of an egg; roll to a thickness of half an inch, cut in strips, twist them and double them together, press the two ends closely, and drop them in hot fat, and fry to a nice brown.

Some one asked a short time ago for a good recipe for a cheap soup. This one I can recommend as excellent. Take 6 large potatoes, pare and boil until soft. Remove from the pot and mash fine, put them back, with 6 pts. of water, season with butter, pepper and salt, and a little chopped parsley, then add half a pint of good sweet cream, let it boil up ten minutes, eat with crackers the same as oysters. PANZA

Her Opinion.

Allow me to introduce myself. My name is Laura. On Ohio's hills my father feeds his flock; or, in other words, I was born and have always lived here in the central part of our Buckeye State, and own to a feeling of pride when I think of her grand institutions, her rank in the Union, and what very excellent timber the Buckeye is "to be sure." Yet my sisters (wherever you may be, scattered all over this broad land of the free), we have been wronged, deeply wronged, by the self same hand we love so much—the land that claims to give equal rights and privileges to all, still presumes to deny one half of her citizens the boon they crave.

Equal Rights, or Woman's Rights, if you prefer it, is without a doubt the great question before the American people to day. Let those sneer who will "the time has come and now is" that we should lift up our voices and cry out against the wrongs to which we have so long been subjected—the time when every true woman should strike!—should keep the question agitated. Let whatsoever influence we may have be on the right side, with never a word about the sympathy of the sexes. No! never disgrace your womanhood by admitting there is a question about it; but knowing we are equal to man in all things, superior in many, stand up. Let more of our educated women come out and join the leaders. I would call all of the able ones in from the lecture field, or whatever may be their calling. Let temperance go for the present, and espouse that nobler cause, the cause that when won, will place them on an equal footing with their brother man. In my opinion woman's voice in the courts, her right to help make and enforce laws is the only means under the light of the sun by which the dread curse, drunkenness, can in any measure be driven from our land. How they have suffered from this evil every one knows. All have heard the old, old story of drunken husbands, patient, toiling wives, and starving children. I say they have borne with this until forbearance has ceased to be a virtue." The age is past when woman should thus demean herself. They have wept, plead, and even prayed long enough. Every day's experience and the failure of the crusade is proof enough of this; not that it was any more of a failure than have been all of the temperance movements from the Washingtonian down to the great Murphy excitement of the past few years. The trouble is our lawmakers have not the subject near enough at heart. But with due respect to all the honest, sober men, (I love every one of them) yet I fairly wither with scorn when the fact presents itself that the lowest drunkards—very walking beer tubs, should rule over us; for their votes are counted, while Susan B Anthony, with more brains than a twelve score of them, is denied the right of suffrage.

That we have some weak sisters who "wouldn't vote," is humiliating indeed. This surely arises from a mistaken idea that they cannot be womanly and vote, mingled, perhaps, with a fear that it would displease the "lords of creation," and thus lose some of their great love. Why, the dears, they never have been or will be loved as they ought to be until they learn to stand up, proud and firm for their rights. Editor, would it be unfair to mention one of these—one who commenced her letter by saying she did not believe in woman's rights, and closed it with a strong protest against their wrongs? Now, this woman will vote when the time comes; nor can I believe that "breathes there a woman with soul so dead" who will not. Even the ivy part of the sisterhood will have gained sufficient strength, both of body and mind, to go to the polls. They need not carry a cotton umbrella, green or otherwise, if they can afford a silk one, but they will go "all the same." LAURA.

The Wrong Spirit.

The inquiry in a late number of the BLADE as to whose business it was to wind the clock, suggested a subject which is of much importance to married people, and it is the very spirit which led to such a dispute that destroys the happiness of so many homes. I do not propose to attempt to answer such a question, for even if I did not think it quite immaterial and no more the business of the one than of the other, I would not gratify either by deciding for them. The habit of arguing about such trivial matters, and clinging stubbornly to one's own opinions about unimportant things is so foolish and useless that I have no patience with it. But my heart has often ached to see two, who otherwise might have led happy lives, becoming estranged and indifferent from allowing themselves to indulge in such senseless bickering, and it is a habit that requires but a little indulgence to assume the most appalling proportions. Dear friends, if any of you have contracted such a habit, do try the opposite course, and see if it is not more satisfactory. Instead of contradicting your wife or husband, say: "Yes, my dear; perhaps you are right," and see if they do not immediately exhibit something of the same spirit; or, if they do not at first, if you persevere in such a course, they will eventually become tired or ashamed and you will find them yielding as gracefully as you have done.

A house where the heads of the family have only smiles and pleasant words for each other is happier for the parents, for the children, and for any who chance to sojourn under your roof, as well as for the casual visitor, for every little selfish trait will surely show itself, and demand attention, no matter how you may try to disguise. How often we hear women complain that their husbands never consult them about business matters, but in nine cases out of 10 we find that they have only themselves to blame. If they are sure to meet with opposition, they will not think of consulting you, but if you try to conform to their way of thinking, they will soon learn to rely on your judgment, and you will find that your suggestions are listened to with deference and acted on.

Perhaps I have not chosen the most agreeable subject for my first visit to the HOUSEHOLD. However, my hearty good wishes are with you all, and I should be glad to be counted one of you. Many of your names are familiar from having seen them in other Households. V.

More About Flowers.

Are you not all glad that the winter is past, and spring has come again? Spring with its warm sunny days, bringing back to us the sweet birds and flowers which naughty Jack Frost claimed as his the past and ever to be remembered cold and stormy winter? Many, I know, will grieve over the loss of their pets as I should mine, had mine been frozen.

Since the sun has begun to shine again my plants have been growing nicely, and I have commenced to propagate my supply of plants for summer bedding. From one plant, the Jean Lisley German, which I have had for ten years, I have made over two hundred small plants. I think a great deal of this variety and always like to set about 25 of them, about 1 foot apart on a mound in the yard, and all Summer I have one mass of intense scarlet flowers with white eyes. Then I have a bed to watch this, set with Master Christine, which produces pink flowers. Both of these are only moderate growers, and make fine pot plants. I have more than 20 other varieties of geraniums, but these are my choice. Then I must have a bed of fuchsias on the shady side of the house. I think that they will certainly find a place in the affections of any one who will try them. They should not be planted in the sun. For variety, I plant Lustre, white tube and sepals (this is a splendid Winter bloomer) Specios, a pale red; Black Prince: carmine, corolla bell-shaped; Elm City, scarlet and purple. For a white one, Model is as good as any, but with me the white ones are shy bloomers.

Last Spring "Pleasant Riderhood" sent me a dozen or more varieties of chrysanthemums. They were small plants and I set them out in the garden, cultivated them well all Summer, same as I would a cabbage plant, and by Fall they were large bushes and full of buds. Before frost had appeared I lifted and transplanted them to pots. Some of them were so large I had to put them in wooden pails. I shaded them for a few days, then placed them where I wished them to bloom, and when they did, what a beautiful sight. I had many kinds, from little bits of ones not larger than a dime up to large fringed ones three or four inches across. When they were done blooming I cut off the stalks and set them away to rest, and now I see each pot is filled with hundreds of little plants, and I have enough to plant an acre.

I fear I am spinning this letter out to long but can not stop before I mention my coleus. I have many varieties including some of the new ones, and their beauty is past describing. This plant is very easily increased by slips, and I always have a lot of them ready to set in ribbon beds as soon as the weather will permit. J. H. PEARSON,

Ainsworth, Iowa.

Shelf Lambrequins.

Some time ago a member asked about shelf lambrequins. I made one last Fall that is very pretty, besides being quick to make. After getting the length of my shelf I cut points of fine red flannel enough to reach around it and 10 inches deep on each point; button-hole stitched with gold colored floss, an oak leaf of black velvet, then took one long stiten through the middle from top to bottom of the leaf and three from each side; next sewed the points together, and finished the lower edge with some black dress lace, and the upper edge with two rows of the lace put on quite full. Those who live where oak trees grow can obtain a pattern from a natural leaf. If you want something nicer try working a design in floss.

First if you have no pattern you must make one, by drawing the design on paper. I have one from an art school that is lovely, the design is scrolls, and leaves. Anyone who can draw, could make their own pattern. The design must first be outlined with floss, where there are straight lines take long, stiches, curves, a series of short stitches, then fill in with contrasting colors. A foundation of black with the design outlined with gold color and filled in with red, blue or green, is very handsome. To fill in a design use long or short stitches according to the size of the pattern. I have drawn several patterns from mine, showing stitches and all for friends who think it very nice. CHATTA BELLA.

Box 27, Linden, Mich.

We are sorry to say that a portion of one of Chatta Bella's pleasant letters about flowers is lost nor can we obtain any trace of it. When she has leisure we should be glad to hear from her again upon that subject or any other.

ED. HOUSEHOLD.

The Cause.

With the editor's permission I wish to say to THE HOUSEHOLD that from long experience and observation I have become fully satisfied that a large majority of the domestic difficulties and home troubles of the present day are due to selfishness engendered in the child's mind, induced by over-indulgence by parents, thereby creating an impression that they, as children, are a little better than the common herd of humanity, and consequently too good to be obliged to engage in the physical pursuits of life, and they are not only allowed, but encouraged, to grow up into years of maturity with that principle engrafted into their life, growing with their growth, and strengthening with their strength. Like the old adage, "as the twig is bent the tree is inclined," so it becomes a firmly imbued principle in their nature, thus unfitting them totally for grappling with the stern necessities and realities of life. Consequently, when they come to marry and assume the domestic relation, their selfishness crops out preminently in their eagerness to grasp all the luxuries and benefits to be derived from that relation, while at the same time they exhibit an undisguised determination to shirk the responsibilities and cares which necessarily devolves upon themselves or upon some one else.

H. LUSK.

Redwood Falls, Minn.

Expressions of Opinion.

"Fallen Timber," Indiana, writes as follows concerning "Bookworm's" selection of books for a home library:

"I confess that I am not a very enthusiastic admirer of Dante. Let us hear what the editor thinks of the works of Dante. I will suggest a few more that will make the collection more complete. They are the following: 'Simon Girty and our Western Border,' by Charles McKnight; Judge Tourgee's 'A Fool's Errand;' 'Grant's Tour Around the World;' 'Science and the Bible;' 'Footprints of Time;' 'Great and Eccentric Characters of the World;' 'Bible Biography,' and the Poetical Works of Mrs. Norton, Hemans and Sigourney."

Dante's works are among the classics and therefore are usually found in a well chosen library of any size. Like many others of the same order one must learn by repeated readings to like them.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

C. P. B., Crystal Lake, Ill., writes:

"When two are joined together in the holy bonds of matrimony, it seems to me they enter into the most sacred relations they possibly can. If that be the case, ought not the motive that prompt them to take this step, be pure and unselfish ones? I answer yes. Then ought not the marriage ceremony to be looked upon as something more than a mere form? It certainly had. They who are thus joined should be as careful to comply with the law God has laid down governing such things as with the statute law. I have frequently heard people talking over a contemplated marriage, and one would remark, "well she will have a home then." Well, I do not deny but what she will have a place to stay, and perhaps things to make her comfortable, but unless she is surrounded by the holy influences which only true love can supply, she has no right to call that place home."

"Glennie," Crawford's Corners, Pa., says:

"I live in the oil country, and as I have never seen a letter from here, I thought I should like to tell how we live. Our house is made of rough boards set up and down, and lined with muslin and pretty paper; the cracks on the outside are covered with strips of board; we have four rooms, and a closet, and if I was not afraid of taking too much time, I would tell you about how we all keep house around here among the derricks, and great black tanks.

"Young Farmer," of Hawpatch, Ind., says of that part of the country:

"We have the garden spot of the State for its size. It is a level portion of country, once heavily timbered, but now nearly all cleared and in splendid farms of from 40 to 160 acres, and the best buildings for out in the country I have ever seen, and for churches and schools we cannot be beaten. We have a large literary hall here, with about 30 members, with lots of amusement for young and old, as the crowded house every Friday evening through the Winter shows."

"Iron Clad," Colfax, Iowa, answers a letter from "Anne Ellis" from which the following extracts are taken:

"I do not at all agree with you in the belief that 'The time is not far distant when women will vote,' not so long as the Government is controlled by representatives of the opposite sex. This question is advocated almost entirely by women. And why? Simply because man has discovered the reason why women are disqualified from exercising the elective franchise. It is because the majority of our women are not endowed with the faculties of reason. Women being deprived of the faculties of reason are not capable of thinking out good substantial political ideas for themselves."

We will spare THE HOUSEHOLD and "Anne Ellis" any more of this letter, brilliant, soul-stirring and argumentative as it is. No one can doubt after this the superior reasoning faculties of the male biped, even if he has just donned long pants. When "Iron Clad" has lived longer he will be more manly and sensible we hope in thought and expression. —ED. HOUSEHOLD.

"Blossom," Sago, O., writes:

"I agree with 'Panza' on the school question, for it is just what is carried on in our district at the present time. We have only had our school books changed six different times, within the last three years. But I must say thanks to 'C. A. T.' for that pretty pattern for lace. I have tried it and think it very pretty. I will send one which is equally pretty: Cast on 11 stitches: First row: Slip 1, knit 2, make 1, take or knit 2 together, knit 1, make 2, take 2, make 2, take 2, knit 1. Second, Knit 3, purl or seam 1, knit 2, purl 1, knit 3, make 1, take 2, knit 1. Third, Slip 1, knit 2, make 1, take 2, knit 8. Fourth, Knit 10, make 1, take 2, knit 1. Fifth, Slip 1, knit 2, make 1, take 2, knit 1, make 2, take 2, make 2, take 2, make 2, take 2, knit 1. Sixth, Knit 3, purl 1, knit 2, purl 1, knit 2, purl 1, knit 3, make 1, take 2, knit 1. Seventh, Slip 1, knit 2, make 1, take 2, knit 10. Eighth, Knit 13, make 1, take 2, knit 1. Ninth, Slip 1, knit 2, make 1, take 2, knit 4, make 2, take 2, make 2, take 2, make 2, take 2, knit 1. Tenth, Knit 3, purl 1, knit 2, purl 1, knit 2, purl 1, knit 1, make 1, take 2, knit 1. Eleventh, Slip 1, knit 2, make 1, take 2, knit 14. Twelfth, Cast off 8, knit 7, make 1, take 2, knit 1.

"Old Thistle" Lamartine, Wis., says:

"Will the tired wives of THE HOUSEHOLD please tell me if their husbands ever hang up their coat, hat and slippers? My husband most always hangs his on the floor or in a chair, and I would like to know how to cure him of it, for I am tired of picking them up a dozen times a day."

"G. V. D." Beaverton, Oregon, writes, in answer to an inquiry about Washington Territory:

"The cascade range of mountains separates Washington Territory into two physical regions, the Eastern and Western. The Eastern section is well adapted to grazing and agriculture. Until within the last few years this section has been cultivated but very little but is now producing large quantities of grain. As soon as there are good facilities for shipping produce, it will be counted as one of the richest agricultural portions of the country. The land in the most desirable localities has been taken, but still there is room for many farms, but not near market yet. On the low mountains is found plenty of timber of various kinds. The climate is similar to that of Missouri. The Western section of Washington Territory is much milder than the Eastern and is covered mostly with heavy timber. Puget Sound Valley is of the most importance. On the sound are the principal Cities and Towns. The inhabitants' chief occupation is coal mining and lumbering. The wages for a common laborer through all this country is $1 per day and all other workmen get very fair wages.

Inquiries.

Will some one of THE HOUSEHOLD be kind enough to tell me what to do to keep the small red and black ant from working at the roots of my flowers and other tender plants in my garden? Also, what will keep off cabbage worms? They were as bad on other plants as they were on cabbage, particularly phlox?—A. D. MCQUEEN, Eureka, Kas.

I would like to have some of the numerous family send me the words to the following songs: "Old Sexton," "Dearest May," and, "Nicodemus."—Address S. R. BARBER, Lester, Black Hawk Co., Iowa.

Will some of the many readers of the BLADE please send the song entitled "Twenty Years Ago?"—MARY E. FRINK, Clarence, Cedar Co., Iowa.

Some method is desired by which polished steel can be kept from rusting, so that carpenter tools if used in showery weather, when there is no time before the day's work is done to look after them properly, they will not be covered with rust.—L. N. WRIGHT, Fort Gratiot, Mich.

We have not the book you mention, but presume you could easily find such a work by inquiry of a good bookseller, who could send for it if he did not keep it in stock.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Will you tell me through the columns of the BLADE how to keep insects from house plants, especially spiders from roses?—C. S. P.

DR CARLIN in his "Recipe Book" advises scalding common tobacco with water until the latter is colored yellow and sprinkle the leaves of the plants with it when cold. Pass the stems and leaves of the plants between the fingers, shake the plant well and water its bed thoroughly as this will destroy the insects shaken off. This is an excellent remedy, he says, for red spiders.

ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Will the sister that has the dove pattern and also the cat and kitten pattern, to be made of canton flannel and stuffed, please send her address to THE HOUSEHOLD, that I may know where to send?—MRS. J. SNELL, Painted Post, Steuben Co., N. Y.

If the lady who asked for a dove pattern will send me a stamp I will send her mine. Will "Rosella Rice" please send me her address?—CHATTA BELL, Linden Mich., Box 27.

Can some of the BLADE readers tell me where to buy a wire or iron fence suitable for cemetery lot, that would be plain and neat, and turn rabbits, and not be very expensive?—M. C.

Apply to some responsible hardware firm for such information.

ED. HOUSEHOLD.

A number of persons about here have received catalogues of flowers and plants of L. Temple & Sons, Calla, Mahoning Co., O. I find no one here acquainted with the firm, but several would like to patronize them, if sure they were responsible and reliable men. N. C.

We know nothing of them. You had better write to the Postmaster of the place. ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Answers to Inquiries.

If Mrs. or Miss M. D. Wolfe will write to Mrs. J. R. Hoag, Blue Springs, Neb., and give her address she will be informed where she can obtain Mrs. A. Kemp's "Ladies' Guide."—Mrs. J. R. H.

If Dora will send me her name, address and stamp I can furnish her with the desired music.—John H. Stout, Dragoon, Osage Co., Kan.

To Helen, of Fancy Prairie, Ill., who wished to know something about paste for scrap books. Get some gum tragacanth (which can be procured at any drug store), pour some rain water over it, and let it stand for 24 hours and it will be ready for use. Five cents worth of the tragacanth will make a good deal of paste. I never dissolve more than one or two cents worth at a time. Do not put very much of the water on at first, and when it is all dissolved then pour in enough water to make it about like thin flour paste. I have used several different kinds of paste in making scrap books but this is the nicest of all. Take a little round stick, three or four inches long, wrap a strip of bleached muslin about one inch wide and two long around one end, tie it very tightly, and you have something to spread your paste on the leaves with, and need not get any of it on your hands.—Box 92, Judsonia, Kan.

Allow me to thank L. T. C. for her ginger snap recipe, but would suggest that she double the amount of ginger. I did and liked them very much.—E. A. H.

In the last issue of the BLADE I saw a request for cure for tetter or salt rheum. Will tell what cured me. Take a few spoonfuls of common flax seed, put it in cold water, drink freely of it, and wet a cloth in the tea when cold and tie on to the parts affected. Wet often as convenient. If the sore is bad, poultice at night with bread and milk poultice. Let the patient take inwardly about 3 times a week, first a teaspoonful of Rochelle salts, the same of pure cream tartar, alternate days. Persevere with the above for 3, 4, or even 6 months, and the tetter will disappear. Use no pork grease around the part affected, and avoid even the washing of dishes, unless with a rag on a stick.—MRS. E. BURG DROP, North Sanford, N. Y.

I will try to answer "Granger's" question in regard to alfalfa: If you have any gophers in Kansas it will be impossible to raise alfalfa, unless you can irrigate it and drown the gophers. In California we irrigate it and cut it about eight times a year, *i. e.*, every month from April to November. It is excellent feed while green, and yields seven or eight tons per acre each time it is cut. It yields about three tons per acre of cured hay, which is superior to barley hay for cattle and sheep, but is not equal to the latter for horses when working hard. It must be cut, but not pastured off; otherwise it will not do so well. We sow the seed in Winter, from 10 to 14 lbs. per acre, and harrow it lightly. Cut it, the first time, while quite small, and it will come up much thicker. Afterwards cut it each time just before it blossoms.—BILLY BARLOW.

Please say to the readers of the BLADE if any one will send their address to Miss Maggie Shepherd, Hebron, Thayer Co., Neb., she will tell them something interesting about polishing shirts.—MAGGIE SHEPHERD.

"Belle" asks how to wash black calico. My way is to make a cool suds, using nice hard soap. Put into every pail of suds a table spoonful of black ground pepper. Rinse through two cold rinses, using a little salt in the last. If you like starch, use the best quality, make thin, and cool, and strain so there will be no lumps. Dry and iron on the wrong side.

An excellent and pleasant remedy for canker in the mouth or throat is a tea made from cinnamon bark, sweetened with loaf sugar, used as a gargle.—MRS. C., South Toledo.

Two weeks since a request was made for a pattern of "oak leaf edging" which I have and will send: Cast on 10 stitches; first row knit one thread over and purl two together, knit all the rest plain except the last five, thread over and narrow, thread over and narrow and knit one. Second row: Knit three plain, and after knitting the third stitch, instead of dropping the thread off the left needle, put the thread over the right needle and purl one (that is from the thread, over your left needle you knit one plain stitch and one purl), knit all plain except the last four, then thread over and purl two together; knit last two plain. Every row knit like the first one, and the even rows like second one, until you have five eyelets, then bind off all except 10; repeat.—MRS. H. A. T.

Recipes.

PORK CAKE.

One pound of pork chopped fine, 1 lb. of raisins, ½ lb. of citron, 2 teaspoonfuls of baking powder or 2 teaspoonfuls of cream tartar and 1 of soda, 1½ cups of molasses, 2 cups of sugar, 1 teacupful of boiling water turned on the pork; put in the flour and stir as hard as you can with a spoon.—T. H.

MILK SOUP.

Take 1 egg, piece of butter size of an egg, put in a bowl with 3 heaping tablespoons of flour, a pinch of soda, stir into a stiff dough, chop with a knife into tiny pieces stir into 3 pts. of boiling milk seasoned with pepper and salt, boil a minute or two. This is nice.—MRS. C. W. C.

TO PREVENT COLOR RUNNING.

Boil ½ lb. of soap till nearly dissolved, then add a small piece of alum and boil with it. Wash the things in this lather, but do not soap them. If they require a second water put alum to that also as well as to the rinsing and blue water.

INDELIBLE MARKING INK, WITHOUT PREPARATION.

1½ drs. nitrate of silver (lunar caustic,) 1 oz. distilled water, ½ oz. strong mucilage of gum arabic, ½ dr. liquid ammonia; mix them in a clean glass bottle, cork tightly, and keep in a dark place till dissolved, and ever afterwards; shake the bottle, then dip a clean quill pen in the ink, and write or draw as you wish. Immediately hold it close to the stove (without scorching;) it will become a deep and indelible black.—BRIDAL ROSE.

TO COLOR COTTON OR SILK A CINNAMON OR BROWN.

For 3 lbs. goods take 4 ozs blue vitrol, boil a few minutes, then dip the goods 3 hours, after which pass them through a strong solution of lime water. The lime water is made by putting lime into a pail of water and letting it stand until it becomes clear. Then turn into a tub of water, in which dip the goods. This will make a beautiful blue. Then put them in a solution of prussiate of potash for brown. T. H.

TO COLOR BROWN (2.)

For 5 lbs. goods, 1 lb. japonica, ½ lb. bichromate potassa, 2 ozs. alum. Dissolve the japonica and alum in soft water, wash goods in suds, scald or simmer in lye two hours, and set aside all next day; then make solution of bichromate potassa and soft water, scald goods in it one hour, wash in suds and dry; for a darker shade of brown, green or blue, use light or faded calico. To make an analine red, a fast color for carpet, color with it, as our grandmothers used to, with indigo, and if you want a purple, put in a very small piece of indigo with analine. I have a carpet which has been in wear 10 years, the red colored as above, and it is as good as any color in it. You must let your rags remain in dye a full week and air every day.

STEAMED PUDDING.

2 cupfuls of buttermilk, 1 cupful of cream, 2 eggs, 2 spoonfuls of soda, salt, plenty of fruit of any kind, cherries, berries or apples cut fine, raisins or rhubard. Stir thick with flour or part cornmeal; steam 1½ hours.—MARY J. V.

Exchanges Wanted.

I want to exchange choice flower seeds for lily and perennial phlox bulbs.—MRS. MARY J. COOMER, Otho, Webster Co., Iowa.

A Bickford knitting machine cost $40, in exchange for a good field glass.—MRS. E. R. CARPENTER, Poplar, Tulare Co., California.

HOUSEHOLD readers send 25 cents for a box of "Eradicator" for removing spots of grease, oil, dirt, etc., from dresses, shawls, neckties, coat collars, kid gloves, etc., without injury to the fabric.—J. C. HOCH, New Maysville, Penn.

Presbyterian General Assembly.

BUFFALO, May 20.—The annual meeting of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church begun yesterday. Rev. Dr. William Paxton, retiring Moderator, delivered the annual sermon. The afternoon was principally occupied by the election of Moderator. Rev. Dr. Moore, of Columbus, O., and Rev. Dr. Darling, of Albany, President of Hamilton College, were candidates. The latter was elected.

The Revised Testament.

NEW YORK, May 20.—Long lines of express wagons backed up in front of the English publishing house agency from an early hour this morning, receiving packages of the English edition of the revised Testament. It is estimated that up to noon 250,000 volumes had been given out, and probably 50,000 more will be shipped during the afternoon.

Pendleton a "Reformer."

CINCINNATI, May 20.—Hon. George H. Pendleton, in a letter to Telford Groesbeck accepts the Presidency of the Civil Service Reform Association of Cincinnati, an organization composed of Democrats and Republicans.

Lorne's Failure.

Washington Post.

The Marquis of Lorne will shortly retire from his official position. He has been a flat failure.

Over $500,000 Awaiting Owners.

The Charity Hospital at New Orleans, La., is the recipient of over a million of dollars paid by the Louisiana State Lottery for the grant of its franchise; and M. A. Dauphin, No. 212 Broadway, New York City, N. Y., or at New Orleans, La., has made the announcement that on June 14th the next Grand Semi-Annual Distribution among holders of $10 tickets, or fractional parts thereof, over half a million dollars will be distributed, under the sole care and management of Gens. G. T. Beauregard, of Louisiana and Jubal A. Early, of Virginia, the Commissioners on behalf of the ticket holders and the management.

Our Young Folks.

WHOSE FAULT WAS IT?

BY JENNIE JOY.

"Oh! where shall we rear
Our young, my dear?
Oh! where shall we build our nest,—
In the tall pine-tree,
By the deep blue sea,
Or the meadow's dewy breast?"

"Dear Bob, let it be
By the deep blue sea,
Where the white-winged ships sail by,
Our foes will not dare
To molest us there,
So close to the loving sky."

So they built them a nest
In the pine tree's crest,
Where the white-winged ships sailed by,
But alas! and alack!
The day grew black,
And a wind swept down from the sky.

All night and a day
The poor birds lay
Half dead on the cold, wet sand;
Then a dear little maid,
With her basket and spade,
Came singing along the strand.

She spied out the birds
And, speaking fond words,
She dried their soft feathers with care;
Then bore them away
To the meadow gay,
And left them together there.

Said Bob, with a wink,
"I am ready to think
We did very wrong to flee;
But for you, dear maid,
I am sadly afraid
Our bones would have bleached by the sea."
—*Our Little Ones.*

PERILS OF A DIVER'S LIFE.

My First Lesson in Diving.

Were I to live a hundred years, I shall never forfet my first descent into the ocean, in diving armor, or the strangely new and painful sensations I then for the first time experienced.

An acquaintance—Mr. Mat Walters, who was then employed as submarine diver by the Coast Wrecking Company—had fired my imagination, and excited also a hope of possibly making a fortune from some old wreck, so that I determined to become a diver myself.

At twenty years of age, it does not take a young man very long to make up his mind what he will do.

Mr. Walters was at work, with others, raising a schooner that had been sunk a month previous in Long Island Sound. The divers had a lighter anchored over the spot. Their apparatus was on this lighter, and from it they made their descents.

I went on board the lighter with my friend, one pleasant September forenoon. Diving suits of the latest and most approved patents lay upon the deck. On a bench, made fast to a rail, were four or five powerful air-pumps, one of which was being worked with cranks by two men.

These men never spoke nor looked about them, but kept their attention rivited on the pump and the rubber tube leading from it over the rail into the sea. A diver had descended, and was at work under the water. The two silent men at the pump were giving him his supply of air, and watching for any signal he might make.

Looking at them, I experienced a keen sense of the danger that attends submarine diving. Hitherto from what I had read and been told, I had fancied it would be a tricing matter, involving only novelty and pleasure, to go down into the water in a diver's suit. But face to face with the actual feat, it assumed another aspect.

Walters brought me a complete suit of armor. Several other of the divers—among them poor Cyrus Needham, who lost his life so tragically last year—gathered laughingly around to help me into it, and, no doubt, enjoyed the fun of seeing how a novice would act.

I took off my outer clothing, and then the first thing I had to do, was to get into a clumsy gray rubber sack, with an aperture, or mouth, which they stretched open, so that I might wriggle into it. This sack had legs and feet to accommodate mine. It also had sleeves.

They then let the aperture close around my neck, and put on a color of metal, which fitted and was hermetically riveted to the rubber sack. I next put on a woollen cap. Then came the pot shaped copper headpiece, or "helmet," with its two glass "eyes" and "mouth-hole."

This fitted the collar so closely as to be air-tight. Strong rubber rings were then slipped on my wrists, so that the cuffs of the sleeves might be water-tight. My hands were now the only part of me outside of the suit.

But I was not yet dressed. A stout pair of shoes, to be worn over my rubber socks, and having soles of lead weighing ten to twelve pounds each, was brought for me to put on. These were to enable me to stand on the sea bottom. Even these would not be heavy enough; and I was further loaded with two weights of lead of thirty-five pounds each, one hung against my breast, the other at my back.

By this time, I began to feel like a heavy man. In addition to this equipment, a belt with a sheath knife, or hatchet, is commonly buckled around the waist.

The next thing, in making ready for my descent, was to insert one end of the rubber air pipe in the chamber of one of the air-pumps, and screw the other end of it into the "pipe holder," or hollow stud, in the back of my hamlet. There are two of these studs, one for the air pipe, the other fitted with a valve for letting the vitiated air escape upward through the water.

"Now, good luck to ye!" exclaimed my friends. "I am going to shut you in;" and he screwed a glass cover on the aperture in front of my mouth. Immediately the men began working the air pumps, forcing a stream of air into the helmet. If they had not done this, I should very soon have stifled.

They now made signs that I was ready to enter the water, pointing to the rope ladder, which led down the side of the lighter into the sea, which is held in its place by a heavy weight.

I started to walk to the ladder, but weighted as I was, could scarcely move. My feet with their lead shoes seemed glued to the deck.

Walters, laughing heartly, led me to the ladder, and helped me over the rail. He also showed me how to pass the air tube beneath my left arm, and then motioned to me that four pulls on the signal line, or "life rope," which he fastened to my belt, meant *haul up.*

Very cautiously, I began to descend the ladder, round by round, and soon my feet were in the water. The use of the lead weights was now fully apparent. By the time I was waist deep, the heaving water almost tossed me off the rungs.

It was still worse when my head went under the surface, and I saw, through my glass windows, the green water dancing and glimmering around my helmet.

I ventured on downward, clutching hard at the rounds of the ladder. But immediately I felt a terrible sensation of tightness in my head; I seemed about to suffocate, and stopped short in great alarm. Had I not dreaded the shout of laughter with which I felt sure my premature return would be greeted, I should have gone back up the ladder with all speed.

It seemed as if a tornado were roaring in my head. And my ears, too, throbbed with a sharp, violent pain. It was the rush of blood and of air to my head, driven upward, as towards a vacuum, by the pressure of the water on the flexible rubber suit which covered the rest of my body.

The metal helmet prevents this pressure from being equalized on the head, and therein lies the chief danger to the diver, with the present style of diving dress. If lowered too fast into deep water, he would be killed outright.

A better idea of this peril is conveyed by figures, showing what this pressure is, in pounds. At a depth of ten feet, the pressure is six thousand two hundred and fifty pounds to the square foot; at thirty feet, or five fathoms, it is eighteen thousand seven hundred and fifty pounds; at seventy feet, forty-three thousand seven hundred and fifty pounds; at one hundred feet, sixty-two thousand five hundred; while at a hundred and sixty feet, the pressure reaches the enormous amount of one hundred thousand pounds on every square foot of the diver's body!

In the Nat Edgecombe, who accidentally slide down rapidly into twenty-three fathoms, the poor fellow's head was found to have been actually split open. A more horrible death can hardly be imagined.

But to return to my own experience.

After standing still awhile, the roaring and earache ceased in a measure. I then ventured lower on the ladder. It seemed as if I should never reach the bottom of it, though the depth here was not more than fifty feet. At last my foot touched sand and silt. Still holding fast to the ropes,—for every moment the surges and currents of water almost carried me off my feet—I turned and tried to look about me.

At first I could not see anything. A deep greenish darkness—if I may thus express it—pervaded the vastly profound in which I stood. The utter silence and gloomy solitude of the depths filled me with a strange, instinctive dismay. Everything was so still, so sepulchral! I seemed to have gone to some great distance from the human world. In fact, it is an experience which one must have to realize what it is.

I did not dare let go the ladder lest I might lose it in the mighty, swaying obscurity of strong waters which every few moments well nigh wrenched me from my hold. Yet after a time, I began to see more clearly—as one does after going from lamplight out into the darkness of night.

A little way off was a great black shadow slowly waving in the water. It was the hull of the wreck. Presently I caught glimpse of a little shadow moving round it. This was one of the divers at his work. He had what seemed a shadowy staff in his hand as he went past, which was really a crow bar, to help him keep his feet as he walked. Divers frequently use an iron bar for a cane.

Mustering my courage, I thought I would go out to the wreck. The distance was probably not more than sixty feet from the foot of the ladder. But just then the sea seemed lighted by scores of curious, glinting shadows, flashing azure tints in a maze of bewildering lines and a rumbling like thunder broke round my helmet.

I imagined a squall had struck the lighter, and that l

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany each letter.

Ensilage.

The treatment of the ensilage question by the newspapers has been thus far largely empirical, and well calculated to mislead in a correct understanding of the subject. So long as writers or correspondents of the agricultural papers persist in their so-called experiments, by which they endeavor to show that "out of nothing they obtain something," a delusion will exist which is detrimental to the interests of farmers. In the accounts published, one is led to believe that it is the quantity, not the quality, of the fodder put into the silos that makes them so valuable and remunerative. No distinction is made in the quality or kind of corn fodder to be ensilaged; the point is to select the kind which gives the greatest bulk, and therefore one well-known experimenter in order to turn a penny, recommends in his book on silos a seed corn which gives enormous stalks, and this seed can be obtained only of him, at a good round price. If any one wishes for this variety of rubbish to crowd into his silos, it will save money to buy the white Southern corn at fifty cents a bushel, rather than pay that much for a pint to "the only man who has it to sell."

It will be well to remember that the great value of silos is to preserve in convenient form for feeding good varieties of animal food, and farmers cannot afford to build expensive silos to be filled with coarse material, but little better than ordinary brushwood. The value of fodder depends entirely upon the amount of nutritive material it contains, whether it comes to the animals from the dry mow or from the steaming silo. The best variety of green corn stalks is the sweet variety, cut at the right time and raised under proper conditions. One farmer may fill his silo with corn butts, raised by broadcast sowing, and his animals, fed on the ensilage will almost starve, and in his view, ensilaging is a failure. Another may fill his with good sweet corn stalks, raised with care in drills and in the sunlight, and his results will be so different that he praises silos extravagantly. It is certainly true that success in ensilaging is largely due to skill in doing the work, and in having well constructed pits; but this does not supply the place of good fodder. This is the vital point.

We are glad to notice that at the New Jersey experiment station some examinations of ensilage have been made bearing upon these points. Ensilage from nine different silos has been analyzed, and we give below tabulated results which are of much interest.

In this table the samples have been arranged with reference to their percentages of water and carbohydrates:

	Water.	Ash.	Albuminoids.	Fat.	Fiber.	Carbohydrates.	Per cent.
Mr. Mills, Pompton	72.31	1.02	0.65	0.55	5.60	19.06	
Mr. Bailey, Oakland	74.51	1.00	0.74	0.43	5.11	18.21	
Bradley Bros., Port Jervis	80.96	1.17	0.75	0.47	5.00	11.73	
Mr. W. Cox, Bridgeboro	81.20	1.21	0.71	0.51	4.60	9.82	
College Farm, New Brunswick	83.52	0.95	0.55	0.18	4.48	9.28	
Mr. Sheffield, Orange	83.61	0.96	0.75	0.50	.81	8.08	
Thomas S. Parrott, Lincoln	83.91	0.91	0.83	0.55	4.40	7.85	
Jeremiah Applegate, Mt. Holly	84.29	1.07	0.59	0.58	1.25	7.91	
Dr. J. M. Bailey, Elberon	84.40	1.02	0.59	0.50	4.87	7.62	
Mr. Wood	84.62	1.02	0.59	0.50	.82	7.05	

The results here afforded show striking and important differences in the nutritive value of the fodder from the different silos. It will be noticed that the specimen from Mr. Bally, at Billerica, stands lowest in amount of fat (only 0.45 per cent. to Mr. Mills's), and in carbohydrates there are still more striking differences: the Billerica ensilage giving only 7.03 to Mr. Mills's 13.04, or almost two to one in favor of the Pompton ensilage. Mr. Bailey, we understand, ensilages the heavy coarse corn fodder. The College Farm in the list also makes a poor showing, but better than Billerica. It is evident, as observed by Professor Cook, that Mr. Mills could make up a full ration for a cow of 1000 lbs. live weight by feeding daily eighty pounds of his ensilage and five and one half pounds of cotton-seed meal; while at the College Farm, with five pounds of cotton-seed meal, one hundred and twenty pounds were necessary. In these rations nearly all the carbohydrates needed and a portion of the proteine and fat are furnished at a very low price by the ensilage; the balance of the proteine and fat is drawn from the cotton seed meal. If desirable, a much smaller quantity of ensilage could be used, and the carbohydrates given in form of corn meal or any feed rich in these compounds; in ensilage they can be had, however, much cheaper than any feed known to us at present. One thing must be considered: if the quality of the ensilage obliges the farmer to feed his cows more than eighty or ninety pounds daily per head, there is reason to fear that they will scour. The amounts fed by the above named gentlemen have varied from sixty-five to eighty pounds, and with these amounts no trouble whatever has been experienced. We therefore conclude that if the ensilage is of first-class quality eighty pounds per day will furnish an animal with the full amount of carbohydrates; if it is of medium quality, it will be safer to limit the amount to about ninety pounds, furnishing the rest of the carbohydrates in form of feed or straw.

Why Farming Does Not Pay.

The reasons are so numerous that I can only refer to some of the most prominent. The most important one is the selection of a soil that is so sterile that it cannot be made to pay. Such land should be abandoned, or planted with fruit trees. The soil of Western New York, which is admitted to be the best in the State, does not pay three per cent. after allowing a reasonable compensation for the service of the tillers and their families. This is also true of the dairy regions, and the same may be said of other States. Ignorance and false economy have been other great causes why farming has not paid. From a lack of knowledge of the wants and requirements of plants, a vast amount of labor has been expended in attempts to produce crops from soils which were not adapted to such crops, or locked some of the elements of plant-food. Few farmers are aware of the value of manure, and of the importance of using phosphates in combination with it, or applying them to the soil at the same time. Phosphates thus used are useful, because barnyard and stable manure is deficient in phosphates. Mixed husbandry pays best, and in addition to a diversity of crops domestic animals should be kept. A defect in selecting, breeding and feeding has been the reason why this branch of farming has not paid as it might have done. If milk is the leading consideration, a milking-breed should be selected; if beef, a breed adapted for that purpose. Each animal should be adapted to the purpose for which it is to be used.

If we compare the products of the best cows of a dairy of mixed breeds with the poorest, we frequently find more than half difference, and the same is true of dairies. This is too great a difference, and is frequently caused by false ideas of economy. The lowest priced animals are purchased instead of the best. A case in point came under my observation. Two dairymen were purchasing cows to supply their dairies, and wished also to purchase a yearling bull. They were offered a thoroughbred bull of a milking-breed for $50, and expressed great surprise at the large yields of the cow from which the bull had been bred, but they purchased a bull for less than $25. The probabilities are that the extra value of one cow at maturity, bred from the thoroughbred bull, would have been worth more than the difference in the price of the two bulls.

This case clearly illustrates the too common practice of farmers and dairymen. They select the lowest priced animals, and use common males. Many times they might have gained ten times the cost for the service of a thoroughbred. This same principle holds good in feeding. An animal may be fed just enough to support animal life; all which is lost, and also the opportunity to have made a profit from an increase of food.

There seems to be a great want of interest in the improvement of domestic animals. Farmers and dairymen seem to be satisfied with what they have, or are determined to wait until the improved breeds become cheaper. This is also true as to improved seeds and vegetables. Farmers see the exhibits at agricultural shows, and admire the beauty, but do not investigate to ascertain their value. They seem to fear that the breeder of thoroughbred animals, or the originator of improved seeds will make too much. The facts are that if they purchased, they would generally make ten times as much from their purchase as the seller does from his sale. There seems to be a popular idea that prize animals are only fancy ones, and are worth no more for practical purposes than common ones. This is a great mistake. I know from long experience that prize cows have paid best in yield of milk, as well as for breeding purposes. If every farmer would take and read two or three good agricultural papers, and one or more stock papers, he might learn much from the experience of a large number of the best farmers. The science of agriculture, horticulture and floriculture ought to be taught in our common schools, thus dispelling the clouds of ignorance which have been the main reason why some farming has not paid.—*J. M. in Country Gentleman.*

The Home of the Cattle Plague.

On the Eastern Continent the infested district consists of the endless uncultivated Steppes of European and Asiatic Russia. These Steppes are immense plains of the richest alluvial soil, very much of which is enclosed with fences, while a greater portion is but an immense pasture land. From time immemorial these Steppes have been devastated by Rinderpest, Lung Plague, Sheep Pox and other pestilences, and in all instances where the sources of such plagues have been perseveringly traced they have been found to lead back to these fenceless plains. The Rinderpest, which by it extreme fatality ever attracts more attention than the less fatal animal pestilences and those of slower development and progress, is first recorded in Europe as having traveled in the wake of Attila and his Huns, who descended from these same pestilential regions and drew after him the cattle necessary for the suppl of his army. The plague introduced into his commissariat parks at the outset was necessarily kept by the infection of all the successive additions made in the different countries overrun, and it thus reached to the very gates of Rom, and later to Western Europe. Down to very recent times the distinction between the different plagues was rarely made, and that which developed the most speedily and proved the most fatal in its consequences is the one which is generally recorded; yet in the light of modern experience we can infer with the greatest probability what was the experience of remoter epochs. In the last two centuries any great invasion of Western Europe by the plagues of cattle followed a course of this kind. First appeared the foot and mouth disease with an incubation of one or two days speedily followed by the incomparably more fatal rinderpest, with its latent period of four to six days. As the last affection supervened so speedily on the first, and cut off its victims by hundreds and thousands, it alone got a place on the record; and if the other was mentioned at all it is only as a phase of the one dread disease. Later still, after weeks or months, the slowly developing lung plague appeared, and as its progress through a herd was so much more tardy, it was too often looked upon as the mere dregs of the more speedily fatal malady.—*From the Bovine Lung Plague, by James Law, Prof. Veterinary Science, Cornell University.*

Preparing for Our Next Crop.

Various have been the surmises as to the special cause or causes of our great corn yield of last year. We would be very glad if it were possible to ascertain to what extent the commercial fertilizers used assisted in the production of that crop. We have now prepared a six-year-old grass field of about seven acres for corn. No manure of any kind has been spread or sown except upon one measured acre, 132x330 feet, and upon this we have sown 600 pounds of corn fertilizer, the analysis of which is as follows:

Ammonia	4.50 to 5.00 per cent.
Phosphoric acid	10.00 to 12.00 " "
Potash	6.00 to 7.00 " "

Now, if this one acre should produce a decidedly heavier yield than the rest of the field, it would be reasonable to attribute the excess to the fertilizer, since the measured acre as to fertility seems to be a fair average of the field, in so far as it may be judged by the eye alone. We have no remembrance that this field has been manured since we have owned the Rural Farm, a period of fourteen years. The sod was plowed under in late March. It has been harrowed thoroughly, rolled once, and again harrowed (east and west), and is now being marked out (north and south), so that the drills will be three feet and ten inches apart. The same method of cultivation in all respects as last year will be followed this.

Presuming that our agricultural contemporaries are more or less interested in agriculture, we must suppose that the reason why they have not alluded to our corn crop of last year was that they doubted the truth of the reports that were made. This year, should we again be favored with immense yields, we shall invite the proprietors of our esteemed contemporaries to come and see for themselves, so that they need not thereafter entertain scruples as to placing the facts before their readers.—*Rural New Yorker.*

Jersey Cattle in America.

In 1868 the American Jersey Cattle Club was established. This society has done vigorous and successful work in guarding the purity of the stock and in extending the knowledge of the merits of this breed. These merits were not, at first, either widely or willingly recognized, and the Jerseys—or as they were then, and are sometimes now, wrongly called Alderneys—were seen except upon the lawns or in the stables of men of wealth. Gradually, however, the reports of the great annual yields of butter made by cows of this breed roused the interest of practical farmers, and the growing demand for the butter of these cows further increased their popularity; and soon the little cow which had been laughed at as an expensive and foolish luxury, became to practical breeders of butter stock an absolute necessity. In fact, the growth in numbers and in value of this breed of cattle in this country during the past eight or 10 years has no parallel in the history of thoroughbred stock. A dozen years ago Jersey cattle were not seen at the shows; half a dozen years ago they were shown, but with no expectation of rousing much interest, much less with the expectation of winning prizes, for none were offered for this despised breed; three years ago, at large fairs, Jerseys were not classed with or judged according to the rules which govern the exhibition of thoroughbred cattle. To-day, in nearly every State of the Union, the Jerseys shown outnumbered all other breeds; it is about the stalls of this breed that, to-day, the largest number of interested spectators gather; and this breed during the past year has, in the average amount realized at public auction, taken its position at the head of all others in the United States.—*Jersey Cattle, by Richard Goodman, Jun.*

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE
A Refreshing Drink.

Horsford's Acid Phosphate forms an excellent substitute for lemon juice, and as such will furnish a refreshing drink for the sick.

A. L. HALL, M. D.
Fair Haven, N. Y.

The Sunday School.

The Crucifiction.

LESSON 10, SUNDAY, JUNE 5, 1881.

GOLDEN TEXT.—And I, if I be lifted up from the earth, will draw all men unto me. John 12:33.

LESSON TEXT.
Luke 23:33-46.

33. And when they were come to the place, which is called Calvary, there they crucified him, and the malefactors, one on the right hand, and the other on the left. 34. Then said Jesus, Father, forgive them; for they know not what they do. And they parted his raiment, and cast lots. 35. And the people stood beholding. And the rulers also with them derided him, saying, He saved others; let him save himself, if he be Christ, the chosen of God. 36. And the soldiers also mocked him, coming to him, and offering him vinegar, 37. And saying, If thou be the King of the Jews, save thyself. 38. And a superscription also was written over him in letters of Greek, and Latin, and Hebrew, THIS IS THE KING OF THE JEWS. 39. And one of the malefactors which were hanged railed on him saying, If thou be Christ save thyself and us. 40. But the other answering rebuked him, saying, Dost thou not fear God, seeing thou art in the same condemnation? 41. And we indeed justly; for we receive the due reward of our deeds; but this man hath done nothing amiss. 42. And he said unto Jesus, Lord remember me when thou comest into thy kingdom. 43. And Jesus said unto him, Verily I say unto thee, To-day shalt thou be with me in Paradise. 44. And it was about the sixth hour, and there was a darkness over all the earth until the ninth hour. 45. And the sun was darkened and the veil of the temple was rent in the midst. 46. And when Jesus had cried with a loud voice, he said, Father, into thy hands I commend my spirit; and having said this, he gave up the ghost.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

Father, forgive them; for they know not what they do (v. 34.)—Ignorance of its sinful ness doesn't make sin anything else than sin. Thinking that the wrong is the right doesn't make it the right. He who does wrong unwittingly needs forgiveness, as surely as if he had purposed wrong doing. God's commands are absolute; not conditioned on a man's conscience. God does not say: Thou shalt have no other gods before me—unless you think there is another god worthy of your worship; Thou shalt do no murder—unless you think it is your duty to be a murderer; Thou shalt not steal—unless you think you ought to steal. God declares what you must do and what you must not do. If you fail of conformity to the commandment, you must take the consequences of your disobedience. Saying that you did not know any better will not answer your transgression. God's word at the lips of Moses was: "If a soul sin and commit any of these things which are forbidden to be done by the commandments of the Lord; though he wist it not, yet he is guilty, and shall bear his iniquity." And the loving lips of Jesus when prayed in tenderness for those who murdered him, "Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do," had already declared that that servant which knew not his master's will and did commit things worthy of stripes shall be beaten—although with fewer stripes than he who was a conscious wrong doer. Lord, forgive all of our sins which we know to be sins! Forgive us also when we sin and know not what we do!

He saved others; let him save himself (v. 35.)—There is nothing grander and more noble in humanity than unselfish sacrifice for others—self-forgetful devotion to the interests of others; sacrifice for the welfare of others without any hope or possibility of gain to one's self. Yet the world is loath to admit the existence of a spirit which prompts to such sacrifice as this. And there are not wanting those who sneer at its very idea. The world can see how a man will take great risks for others, when he is to be benefited by success. It can understand how persons bound together by sacred ties are ready to stand or fall together. But how one who has no fleed of risking his personal comfort or interest can give up everything, even life itself, for those who have no possible claim on him, is beyond the ordinary men's comprehension. When a man will go from another State into the yellow fever region to do a work of nursing among utter strangers; when a lover of liberty will cross the ocean to cast in his lot with an oppressed people in their struggle for independence; when a statesman will yield his popularity and all hope of personal advancement in defence of an abstract idea; when an individual will toil unceasingly, or endure untiringly, to promote the truest welfare of those who are in no sense their own, and whose happiness he may not even share—the question is a common one, What is he doing all this for? What is he going to gain by it? If he has any sense and any power, why doesn't he look after his own interests? If he is able to do so much for others, why doesn't he do something for himself? The nearer a man approaches to the pattern of our Lord Jesus in his spirit of unselfish devotion to the good of others, the surer he is to be unappreciated by the world at large, and to incur the sneers of those who cannot comprehend that which is most noble and Christ-like.

We indeed justly (v. 41.)—Not all the wrong which men do is done unconsciously. Men often commit sin knowing it to be sin. And Jesus is as ready to pray for those who sin wittingly as for those who sin ignorantly. None is surer of his ear, and of his sympathy, than those who come saying, We are condemned justly. Jesus came into this world for sinners; died on the cross for sinners; lives in heaven to intercede for sinners. Unless one is a sinner and knows it, Jesus will not save him. Salvation is for the lost. None are lost unless they deserve to be. None are saved unless they need to be—and want to be. If we come to Jesus saying that we are good, he has nothing to give us. If we come saying that we are lost, and deservedly so, he proffers us salvation. "If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrigh eousnes."

To-day shalt thou be with me in paradise (v. 43.)—Jesus never separates himself from his disciples. If they live on while he is taken out of their sight his words are, "Lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world." If one of them dies, Jesus says to him, "To-day shalt thou be with me in paradise." To them, "to live is Christ, and to die is gain." Living or dying they are the Lord's. A disciple may forsake Jesus, but Jesus will not forsake a disciple. It is not the disciple's worthiness; it is the Savior's love, which secures this nearness of Jesus to those who have committed themselves to him in confidence. While Jesus is what he is, his trembling, tempted, wayward disciple can sing with an old English believer:

"But this thing I find,
We two are so joined,
He'll not be in glory
And leave me behind."

Father, into thy hands I commend my spirit (v. 46.)—Jesus knew what it was to suffer, and he knew what it was to trust. He was made perfect as our sympathizing Savior through suffering. He endured temptation, sorrow, betrayal, desertion and death. And his faith never failed. Whatever our trials may be, he is touched with the feeling of our infirmities. And whatever is our extremity, he points us to his Father, and our Father to his God and our God, as one who is sufficient unto all things in his needs, and who is sufficient unto all things in ours. Jesus taught us how to live and also how to die. Living, he went faithfully about his Father's business, and endured patiently the trials of his earthly pathway unto its end; dying, he raised himself trustfully in the hands of his loving Father. May this mind be in us which was also in Christ Jesus!—*H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.*

A Woman's Sharp Trick.

ERIE, Pa., May 20.—Mr. and Mrs. Poole were clandestinely married in New York two years ago. The husband had to pledge himself to remain a stranger to his wife until she consented to publicly announce their marriage. Recently he learned that her motives were mercenary. He commanded her to live with him; she refused, and he comes home here to sue for divorce on the ground of desertion. His wife, not wanting a divorce, followed on, and, learning that suit would not hold if cohabitation could be proven, offered to live with her husband. He then refused, and his wife resorted to cunning. She made him intoxicated and engaged rooms at a hotel, where he found himself next morning with his wife, who packed up immediately and left, defying him to divorce her for desertion.

The Morey Forgery.

NEW YORK, May 19.—On the indictment found against Kenward Philp, A. Byrne, Louis F. Post and Joseph Hart, charged with libel, in having written and published an article on the famous Morey letter entitled "Lying, and Sticking to it," final proceedings were taken this morning in the Court of Over and Terminer, by the entry of a nolle.

THERE is scarcely a person to be found who will not be greatly benefitted by a thorough course of Kidney-Wort every Spring. If you cannot prepare the dry buy the liquid. It has the same effect.—*Palladium.*

THE EX-SENATORS.

Transfer of the Fight to the New York Legislature.

Things Look a Little Blue for a Triumphant Vindication,

THE OUTLOOK AT ALBANY.

ALBANY, May 18.—The opinion is growing that the Senate will refuse to go into the election of United States Senators and leave the choice to the next Legislature. Some Senators say they think the question as to whether the resigning Senators should be returned and their conduct thus be approved is one the people should have an opportunity to pass upon.

The Republican General Committee to night unanimously adopted resolutions endorsing the action of Conkling and Platt, and ordered a copy sent to Pres. Garfield.

It is reported that Assemblymen Congdon, Sheldon and Tenner have come out against Conkling.

The Administration members of the Legislature are a unit in their determination to vote for no man for Senator who is not known to be in cordial sympathy with the Administration, and they will, under no circumstances vote for any man who has antagonized Gen. Garfield or avowed his purpose to do so.

Thirty-five members of the Assembly, including Speaker Sharpe, met last night in the rooms of the Republican General Committee. The utmost secresy is maintained as to the proceedings.

CONKLING AND PLATT CONDEMNED.

NEW YORK, May 18.—The Nineteenth Ward Republican Association of Brooklyn by resolution unanimously condemned the action of ex-Sens. Conkling and Platt for abandoning their trusts and leaving the State unrepresented in the United States Senate. The resolution also urges the State Senators and Assemblymen who represent the ward in the Legislature, to vote against the return of Conkling and Platt to the Senate.

CONKLING RELYING ON DEMOCRATIC VOTES.

The Tribune in a City article says: "The feeling of the day previous that the Senators would be returned without much trouble gave way yesterday to a general expression of opinion that having been so regardless of the interests of the party in the Senate, they would find it difficult to secure re-election from the present Legislature. Many persons believed there would be a long contest, and that the two ex-Senators could only be returned by the aid of Democratic votes.

Among the reports that are credited is one that Platt has consented to let Conkling be elected for his term, which runs until 1887, and that Platt will take Conkling's term.

Postmaster-General James, though he signed with Conkling, Platt and Arthur in their protest against Robertson, is now in entire accord with the President. It can be stated that the administration is satisfied with the shape of affairs, and does not believe the Republican party of New York will be weakened at all. Republican Senators express the same opinion.

THE CASE OF FISH.

Roscoe Conkling, in his letter to the Governor, makes the following statement: "Mr. Fish, son of a former distinguished Secretary of State, had in deference to ancient practice, placed his position at the disposal of the new administration, but was ready to remain at his post if desired to do so." The Diplomatic Bureau of the State Department gives the following as the facts in the case: Fish in February, 1881, wrote Sec. Evarts he must decline to remain longer at his post, and enclosed his resignation. On the 7th of March, Fish addressed a letter to Sec. Blaine asking to be relieved from duty. His resignation was accepted and a note of acknowledgement for faithful duty was sent Fish by Sec. Blaine. Learning a short time after ward that, while Fish was unwilling to stay in Switzerland, he might still desire to remain in the diplomatic service, Sec. Blaine telegraphed him April 4th, asking him to go to Denmark, Gen. Badeau having declined that position. Fish replied by cable, declining Denmark, for the reason that he desired promotion.

In reference to Cramer's appointment as Fish's successor in the Swiss Mission, it is learned that this was done in answer to the personal request of Gen. Grant, who asked that his brother-in law might be sent to a more southerly climate, his long residence at Copenhagen interfering with his health.

ROSCOE'S BROTHER.

NEW YORK, May 18.—Col. Fred. Conkling, a Democrat, in an interview with a reporter, says: "A carefnl canvass of the Assembly convinces me that the anti-Grant Republicans will refuse to go into caucus, and will combine against the caucus nominee. There are seven Democrats and 25 Republicans in the State Senate. Fourteen of the Republicans will refuse to go into caucus. In the House there are 46 Democrats, one independent, and 81 Republicans. A majority of these, from my observation, will stay out of the caucus. The result will be that the caucus nominees, Conkling and Platt, will be defeated and the anti-Grant Republicans will combined with the Democrats and elect in Conkling's and Platt's place an independent Republican and a Democrat. I am convinced this will be the result. Never was a body of men firmer in conviction and more resolute in purpose than the anti-Grant Republicans. They are the better men of the Republican party—quiet, well informed, knowing exactly what they want, and Robertson is well calculated to hold them. They believe, and so do I, that Conkling is as much for grant now as at Chicago, and they will defeat him now as then.

ROSCOE'S HOME.

UTICA, N. Y., May 18.—Here at Conkling's home the excitement has run high ever since the news of the resignation came. He has gone too far to take average public opinion with him, and the bulk of the talk among Republicans is against him to day, including many who are warm admirers of him. His immediate henchmen, of course, stand up to the rack and swear that he has done a brave and manly thing. His foes—and their name is legion—in Central New York deride the resignation as the pettish act of a spoiled child, and say he will be mighty lucky if he isn't punished for it, as he deserves to be, by defeat in the Legislature. His lieutenants have become frightened at things. They have heard from Albany, and a number of them have gone down. The half-breeds expect that Gov. Cornell will play false to Conkling, and go in with Robertson or a Democrat to divide the Senatorial honors. Conkling telegraphed an intimate friend here that more surprises were coming before the week ended.

MORE COMPLICATIONS AT ALBANY.

ALBANY, N. Y., May 18.—The political situation here is highly complicated and exciting. The machine forces were on the ground early, claiming that Messrs. Conkling and Platt would be elected to a dead certainty, but they find the feeling here running strong for Pres. Garfield, and if they went into joint caucus at once, Conkling and Platt could not muster over 65 votes, that is, 16 less than a majority. The confirmation of Robertson now, and the pressure of public sentiment during the week are relied upon to lessen even this array. The anti-machine forces now consist of 15 Senators and 20 or 25 Assemblymen, so that the balance of power must stand in the hands of the Democrats, who number 46. The Robertson men say that the Democrats can never be got to return Roscoe Conkling to Washington, and they further boast that they are sure to hold at least 35 votes first, last, and all the time, against either Conkling or Platt.

The Senate has not yet been notified of the resignation, it is thought because the Governor fears that the Upper House will take the ground that Conkling's letter is an insult to the senior member of that body, Judge Robertson, and that the communication will be thrown out with contempt. The Governor claims that he notified the Legislature when he sent the resignation into the Lower House. If this view can be sustained, the election for Senators will occur next week Tuesday. If Gov. Cornelll is wrong, the election cannot occur before May 31, a week later.

The crowd here is increasing by every train, and the feeling is growing more bitter on each side. Whatever the ultimate result, it is generally regarded as impossible that Mr. Platt can be returned at all, or that Mr. Conkling can be by Republican votes, but the machine claims to hold resources the nature and potency of which are not apparent.

BYE, BYE, CONK. AND PLATT.

ALBANY, May 18.—It is pretty well settled that the Senate will not agree to go into an election to fill vacancies in the United States Senate.

GARFIELD ENDORSED IN CINCINNATI.

CINCINNATI, May 18.—The Lincoln Club last night adopted resolutions endorsing the President's course in reference to the Robertson nomination, approving the action of the New York Senate in the matter, and expressing the hope that it will do nothing to lessen the effect of that action.

"SALT WON'T SAVE THEM."

ALBANY, May 18.—In the Senate McCarthy presented a remonstrance from 46 citizens of the Village of Homer against the re election of Conkling and Platt. He read it himself, and added that all the citizens of the Village except two had signed it. Pres. Robertson ordered it printed.

Sen. Bixley—Refer it to the Committee on Grievances.

Sen. Halbert—No, to the Committee on Salt.

Sen. Sessions—Salt won't save them.

Judge Robertson says it is his belief that neither Conkling nor Platt will be re-elected.

"Why do you think so?" asked the correspondent.

"Because," he replied, promptly and earnestly, "their party is falling to pieces; their men are coming over to me by the dozen, and what they say gives assurance of the fact that the successors of Conkling and Platt will be two Administration Senators."

The followers of Conkling are sanguine and full of fight and say nothing can prevent the re election of the two Senators.

IN THE SENATE AT ALBANY.

ALBANY, May 19.—At 2:20 Thursday while the Senate was in Committee of the Whole, Sen. Lord in the chair, a telegraph operator entered and handed Sen. Robertson a telegram. A uzbz of excitement ran around and business was suspended. Sen Robertson handed the telegram to Sen. Woodin, who quickly read the contents, and coming toward the desk said: "Come down from there, Lord! I move the Committee rise."

Sen. Lord then put the motion, which was declared carried. In the meanwhile Robertson had returned to his seat in the circle and appeared to be deeply affected.

Sen. Woodin assumed the duties of President, and said: "On motion of Sen. Sessions the Senate stands in recess five minutes. I will read a dispatch:

"To Hon. William H. Robertson:

"Your confirmation just made unanimous. Accept congratulations."

The wildest excitement ensued. Amid cheering and clapping of hands, Sessions jumped upon his chair and gave three cheers for Robertson, while Hosted, who had come in from the Assembly, also leaped upon a chair and aided in cheering. Sen. Loomis then called for three cheers for Pres. Garfield, which were given with a will. General handshaking followed, amid which the Senate adjourned.

A SALUTE

of 100 guns was fired here in honor of the confirmation of Robertson.

MARKED CHANGE AT ALBANY.

ALBANY, May 19.—There has been a marked change in the situation of the Senatorial matter. It is evident members of the Legislature have advices from their constituencies. Those who Tuesday were unprepared to express themselves now talk freely, and many have signed the papers in circulation. One of these papers expresses the fullest confidence in Pres. Garfield and endorses his action; the other declares the signers will not abide by the action of any Legislative caucus which nominates Conkling and Platt. The first paper was signed yesterday by many who would not sign the other, but several of these have now signed the latter paper. It is claimed that signatures enough have been attached to the latter declaration to make it utterly impossible to elec Conkling and Platt, and the anti-Conkling section are exceedingly jubilant. Leaders of the anti Conkling element declare the election should take place; that the Legislature should not adjourn until choice is made, and that neither of the resigning Senators would be returned. Already the names of candidates are mentioned; among them William A. Wheeler, William M. Evarts, Sherman Rogers, Judge Folger, Warner Miller, Reuben E. Fenton and Chauncey M. Depew. The Democrats will probably name Francis Kernan and ex-Gov. Lucius Robinson.

ROBERTSON SPEAKS.

Though a heavy rain storm prevailed a large concourse of people gathered at the hotel about 9 o'clock last night to congratulate the newly appointed Collector of the Port of New York. The General Republican Committee and a large procession of citizens marched through the rain, headed by a band of music. Arriving at the hotel, Judge Robertson was called out, and he spoke as follows:

'FELLOW CITIZENS:—You have come here to congratulate me upon the confirmation of my nomination as Collector of the port of New York. Let me congratulate you, or rather the country, upon the fact that we have a President whose intelligence, firmness and patriotism will protect the Constitution from every assault, coming from whatever quarter it may. I did not seek the Collectorship, nor did any one ask it for me. I visited neither Washington nor Mentor. I had no correspondence or communication, directly or indirectly, with the President in regard to it. The bestowal of the office, under such circumstances, was exceedingly gratifying to me. During the pendency of the nomination in the Senate other events of a gratifying character occurred. The popular approval of the President's determination to maintain his constitutional right has been such as was never vouchsafed to any other President. I venture to say there is no neighborhood within the United States a majority of whose inhabitants are not in full accord with the President on that question. The abolition of the unit rule, the defeat of the third term project, the establishment of the principle of District representation at Chicago, and the reaffirmance at Washington to day of the constitutional right of the President to nominate to the Senate and to have such nominations confirmed by the Senate, are hopeful evidences of the dawning of a brighter day in politics, when independence of thought and independence of action may be exercised within the party by any loyal member thereof without the certainty of instant death between the wheels of the political juggernaut."

CONKLING THREATENS IMPEACHMENT.

WASHINGTON, May 19.—The latest sensation comes in the unexpected form that in case of failure to be re-elected Senator, that Conkling will bring up articles of impeachment against Pres. Garfield. The first ground for impeachment is said to be to attack Garfield's personal honor, in that he not only used unlawful means to procure and encouraged the use of money in the last election, but that he violated many personal obligations therein incurred. The second ground, it is said, will be based on the alleged violation of the tenure of office act, in failing to have before the Senate 30 days after the office is vacated, nominations to fill the vacancies as the law requires. Such rumors, while not widely credited even as among the possibilities, cause quite a sensation, and gathers to itself additional strength in this connection much discussion is heard regarding chances of Conkling's defeat.

ROSCOE'S HOME.

UTICA, May 19.—The Republicans fired 100 guns in honor of Robertson's confirmation. Utica is the home of Conkling.

MORE GUNS.

ROCHESTER, May 19.—The confirmation of Robertson and Merritt was celebrated by 100 guns.

HUDSON, N. Y., May 19.—Administration Republicans fired 100 guns in honor of Judge Robertson's confirmation. Petitions are being circulated protesting against the re-election of Conkling and Platt.

A STRONG PROTEST.

NEW YORK, May 20.—The Executive Committee of the Independent Republican Association, of which Horace White is a member, has issued an address to the Legislature advising against the re election of Ex-Senators Conkling and Platt, for the reason, among others, that they are not fit to be Senators.

GRANT TAKES A HAND.

A Letter from Ex-Pres. Grant to Sen. Jones, of Nevada.

He Backs Conkling in His Fight with Pres. Garfield.

NEW YORK, May 19.—The following letter from ex-Pres. Grant to Senator Jones, of Nevada, is published here:

CITY OF MEXICO, April 24, 1881.

MY DEAR SENATOR: I see by latest dispatches received here from the capitol of our country that the deadlock in organizing the Senate is not yet broken, and that nothing has been done by the President to allay the bitterness which must be engendered by his most recent appointments. When the first batch of nominations for New York was sent in I was delighted. I believed then the President had determined to recognize the Republican party and not a faction. But his nomination of to-day convices me that the first act was but a part of a deep-laid scheme by somebody to punish prominent leaders for being openly friendly to me. I cannot believe that Gen. Garfield is the author of this policy. I give him credit for being too big a man to descend to such means for the punishment of men who gave him hearty support in his election, and who are disposed to give him the same support now, for the offense of having had formed preference for some one else for the office which he now holds; but Garfield is President, and is

RESPONSIBLE FOR ALL THE ACTS OF HIS ADMINISTRATION.

Conkling and Platt are the chosen Senators from the great State of New York, and that too against all the opposition of an administration created by the same party that elected them. This should give them all the stronger claim to be consulted in the matter of appointments in their State. When it comes to filling the most influential office in their State, without consulting these Senators, it is a great slight. When he selects the most offensive man to be found, it becomes an insult, and

OUGHT TO BE RESENTED TO THE BITTER END.

I sincerely hope the President will see this and correct his mistake himself, and restore harmony to the party. He owes this to himself and to those without whom he could not have been elected. Nobody believes that he could have carried the State of New York without the active support of her present Senators. Their passive support would not have answered. Without the State of New York Gen. Garfield would not now be President. His rewarding Robertson is not only offensive to the New York Senators, but is offensive to New York Republicans. The change of Badeau and Cramer—the two appointments in which I felt a strong personal interest—

WAS VERY DISTASTEFUL TO ME.

The first because of our personal relations and my wish that he should be kept where his office would support him until he finishes some work he is engaged upon, and which he could do without interfering with his public duties. The second, because it was at the expense of removing a son of my old Secretary of State, who probably never had his superior, certainly never for moral worth, in the Department. It is true Fish resigned, but he did this from a sense of honor, supposing it to be the duty of representatives of the old to give a new administration the opportunity of saying whether they were wanted or not.

Very truly yours,
U. S. GRANT.

Hon. J. P. Jones, United States Senator, Washington.

THE SENATE.

WASHINGTON, May 18.—Sen. Anthony, Chairman of the Committee on Printing, asked that the Committee be discharged from further consideration of the resolution enlarging the scope of the Official Register. So ordered.

Sen. Burnside then called up the resolution reported from the Committee on Foreign Relations relative to Interoceanic canals. He hoped the Senate would act upon the resolution immediately.

Sen. Ingalls said it was very clear to him that it was not wise or expedient for the Senate at this period of its sitting to pass a resolution on the subject referred to, especially in terms that were employed in the present resolution.

After debate, the resolution was postponed until the first Monday in December, and the Senate considered the resolution offered yesterday by Saunders directing the Committee on Judiciary to inquire into the relations of the Central Pacific Railroad to its leased lines and other corporations, and report at the next session of Congress what is proper or necessary to protect the interests of the United States. The resolution was, on motion of Sen. Davis, (Ills.) laid upon the table.

WASHINGTON, May 19.—Sen. Kellogg offered a resolution calling upon the heads of the various executive departments for information as to the names of officers, clerks, and employes borne on the rolls of such department, together with the date of appointment, the State to which each is charged, etc.

Sen. Plumb offered an amendment calling for further information as to how many such clerks or employes served in the volunteer or regular service of the United States during the war of the rebellion.

Sen. Sherman opposed the resolution and moved to go into executive session Lost—yeas, 23; nays, 28.

Sen. Plumb's amendment was then agreed to, and Kellogg's resolution, as amended, adopted.

The Senate went into executive session.

WASHINGTON, May 21.—While the Senate was still in executive session yesterday, a message from the President was read transmitting the report of the Secretary of State, with accompanying papers in the case of Michael P. Boyton, and it was ordered printed.

Sen. Logan offered a resolution, which was adopted, directing the Committee on Military Affairs to examine into the affairs of the Soldiers' Home in Washington, and to report to the Senate the second Monday in December the result of its inquiry.

Sen. Harris having taken the chair, Sen. Pendleton offered the following resolution, which was unanimously adopted:

"*Resolved*, That the thanks of the Senate are due and are hereby tendered to the Vice-President for the courtesy, ability and impartiality with which he has presided over the deli

News of the Week.

TELEGRAPHIC CONDENSATIONS.

Ben Butler has an income of $200,000 a year.

Jefferson Davis will spend the Summer in Canada.

Sen. Mahone is the father of two sets of triplets.

The army worm has appeared in New Jersey in large numbers

The treaty between Russia and China has been ratified at Pekin.

John B. Gough has organized a vigorous temperance movement in England.

Robert Lincoln will deliver the address on Decoration Day at Rochester, N. Y.

"Hindoo" won the Derby—1½ miles—at Louisville, yesterday. Time 2:40.

Moody and Sankey are invited to go to Germany and preach through interpreters.

New York State has passed a law prohibiting hotel discrimination against Hebrews.

Archbishop Purcell is sinking rapidly. He is at the Ursuline Convent in Brown County.

The extradition of Jones and Vanderpool, Ohio forgers, arrested at Toronto, has been ordered.

Lord Colin Campbell, son of the Duke of Argyll, is about to wed a daughter of Victoria Woodhull.

Four thousand Scandinavian emigrants bound for Minnesota, arrived at New York on Thursday.

Adbul Bey, ex Chief of the Albanian League, has been court martialed and condemned to death.

Gen. Beauregard invented and still holds the patent for the endless chain system of street cars.

A Dakota half-breed is about to bring suit for the recovery of the site of the City of Fargo, Dakota.

There are over 76 women practicing law in the United States, whose average practice is worth $3,000.

Sojourner Truth has started on a lecturing tour through Michigan. She claims to be 106 years old.

Last week 371 patents were issued from the United States Patent Office—the largest week's issue yet known.

The Anglo-French Union Bank, (limited) having 16 branches and 12,000,000 francs capital, has suspended.

The Brazilian line of steamers, known as the American line, has been withdrawn, foreign rivalry proving too great.

The Jews in England are moving for collective action in regard to outrages against their co-religeionists in Russia.

A Fort Wayne special says the Bijou Theater burned last night; undoubtedly incendiary. Loss, $10,000; fully insured.

The ocean steamer "Gresham" was sunk in the harbor of New Orleans, with a cargo of corn. The loss is placed at $142,000

Hon. E. B. Washburne has given to the Sisters of the St. Joseph's Academy, at Sinsinana Mound, a farm valued at $35,000.

A dispatch from Pretona says that there has been fighting between the Kaffirs and Boers. The loss on both sides was slight.

A young man in Greene County, Pa., was so seriously injured by impure vaccination that it became necessary to amputate his arm.

Grant's railroad contract was approved by the Mexican Chamber of Deputies with one slight amendment It now goes to the Senate.

Advices from Warsaw state that numerous Jewish fugitives are arriving there from all parts of Russia, and many will emigrate to America.

At a meeting of the creditors of L. J. B. Lincoln, the canned goods dealer of Boston, the liabilities were shown to be $496,000 and the assets $375,900.

Effie Person, a girl of 14, shot and killed herself yesterday morning, in New York, because her father, who had lost money, accused her of taking it.

Galician corn merchants have received an urgent warning to withdraw their grain stored in Russia, as there is danger of general plunder and destruction.

The Assembly bill restricting indiscriminate oleomargarine manufacture, and to compel dealers to brand it passed the New York Legislature, 18 to 2.

Since the occupation of Bejs by the French most of the natives, including even some of the Kroumier tribes, have submitted and more are expected to follow.

A special from Marietta says John Hayes shot Nancy Hayes, his wife, dead this morning at Harman, and escaped by flight. Nancy Hayes kept a house of ill-fame.

The workmen of the Rockford, Ill., boot and shoe manufacturing company, numbering 60, have struck for $1 more per case, as is paid by a rival establishment.

The entire block of buildings erected in Marshfield, Mo., since the great cyclone last year was destroyed by fire yesterday. Loss not stated, but will be heavy.

In response to urgent appeals, a large force of constabulary hastily collected in the Counties of Dublin and Wicklow, has been dispatched to the disturbed districts of Limerick.

Advices from Goshen, Ind., reports the destruction last night of the shops of the Pump Company, Chair Company and Threshing Machine Works. Loss, $50,000; insured for $31,000.

Partial records of the live stock interests of Texas show a yearly yield of something over 400,000 head of cattle. Eight dollars per head is about the average market price at San Antonio.

The police of Moscow are taking precautions against a rumored impending attack on the Jews Some Jewish families have already fled, and others are depositing their valuables in the banks.

Leading Indian Chiefs have visited Fort Keogh and informed the authorities that they need more agencies, schools for their children and help to cultivate the land which they claimed belong to them

A Mt. Gilead, O., dispatch reports a furious fight last Saturday, between Samuel James, a farmer, and his sons, in which he stabbed his eldest son, James James, with a pitch fork, it is feared, fatally.

Postmaster General James will preside at the services in New York on Decoration day. Sec. Lincoln, assisted by Gov. Cornell and others, will review the procession, and MacVeagh will deliver the oration

The Chicago Council has passed a resolution asking the Legislature to submit a constitutional amendment permitting this City to issue bonds to the amount of $5,000,000 to secure an adequate supply of pure water.

A telegram from Woloszca, on the Prussian frontier, reports that the Jews there have been attacked by the populace and all their houses destroyed. Three hundred and thirty families were rendered homeless, and fled.

Daniel Gehris, aged 80 years, was insured for $5,000 by speculators at Reading, Pennsylvania, recently. Gehris received $5 and his wife was promised $100 after his death, which occurred a few hours after being insured.

A priest named S. Sezeh has been arrested at Kilmallock, County Limerick, under the coercion act; also the Secretary of the Land League. Military and police are quartered in the town, which is almost in a state of siege.

The Madrid Treasury Department ordered the arrest of some officers of the Debt Department, and some persons well known in business circles on charges of fraud and forgery. The event caused great sensation in monetary circles.

Reports received from various counties of South west Missouri are to the effect that the fly has already ruined thousands of acres of wheat, and fears are entertained that the crop in that section of the State will be more than half destroyed.

The first volume of Gen. Beauregard's history of the war is completed.

George William Curtis is threatened with paralysis, and now uses a typewriter.

Two million copies of the revised New Testament have already been sold in London.

Chicago barbers have advanced the price of hair-cutting to 35 cents and of bathing to 25 cents.

There is a movement on foot in St. Louis to prevent Ingersoll from delivering his lecture there.

Building operations are suspended in Buffalo owing to the strike of the brick layers, masons and plasterers.

Kosciusko's monument at West Point will be decorated by the Polish Union of New York on Decoration Day.

The shad put into Lake Ontario last year by Seth Green, the American fish culturist, are dying in enormous quantities.

Charles K. Taylor, a leading member of the Schuykill County, Pennsylvania, bar, has been convicted of embezzlement and forgery.

John Schmidt, of Richmond, Va., who was given 20 lashes for stealing bacon, killed himself with laudanum because of the disgrace.

Mrs. Mary Lee, last surviving member of Zach. Chandler's family, and his eldest sister, died on Tuesday in New Hampshire, aged 83.

The Brush Electric Light Company has a contract to light Broadway and Fifth avenue, New York, above Fourteenth street, for one year.

A German girl of Sheboygan, Wis., has been married to a Chippewa Indian, and has followed him to the lodge of his tribe, where she dwells with him in the usual attire of a squaw.

Many rich Jews in Moscow have received threatening letters, and have abandoned their country villas, which were hired for the summer. The number of arrests in the Kieff district for attacks on Jews since the 15th inst is 1,227.

So rapid is the progress of the Northern Pacific Road that it is expected that by the end of the year the track-layers will reach Pompey's Pillar, on the Yellowstone. Fourteen surveying parties are in the field on the Rocky Mountain division.

Congressman James O'Brien, of New York, brought suit for divorce against his wife on the ground that she was addicted to drink, and that on account of her violence it was not safe for him to live with her. The decree of separation was granted.

A Rome dispatch says: "A demonstration against the new Italian Ministry took place yesterday at Milan. Troops charged the people and several persons were wounded. In Florence barricades were raised. There is to be another great demonstration."

A dispatch from Copenhagen says the Swedish Government is becoming alarmed and contemplates legislation in view of the emigration which is assuming the proportions of an exodus. Several counties are practicaly denuded of able bodied inhabitants

The internal revenue authorities have accepted the offer of the International Bank of Chicago to compromise the claim for taxes and abandon criminal prosecutions on the payment of $18 000 which amount has been deposited with the Collector in that City.

A special from New York says, "Hon. D. D. T. Moore, former editor of Moore's Rural New Yorker, and now with the Christian at Work, 216 Broadway, New York City, will locate 5,000 Northern families in some desirable portion of Tennesse, where the lands are good and cheap."

A Pine Bluff, Ark., special says Geo. Gray, a prominent attorney, was arrested in Toledo and lodged in jail on a charge of robbing the safe of the Sheriff of Dorsey County. The safe was robbed a few weeks ago of several thousand dollars in currency and State and County scrip.

Mrs Abraham Lincoln is still very ill at the house of her brother in-law in Springfield, Ill., and attended to by her sisters, Mrs. Ninian W. Edwards and Mrs. C. M. Smith. Should her strength permit the journey she will probably be taken to New York next month for medical treatment.

The New York Graphic says: "It is reported in certain circles that three of the subscribers to the Grant testimonial fund, namely, Mr. Thomas Barbour, Mr. John Hoey and Mr. E. S. Sandford, have thus far declined to pay up, and that the fund is thus $15,000 short of the promised $250,000."

A circular has been issued to the Dublin constabulary urging greater vigilance and activity in finding out lawless persons. There are six flying columns preserving peace in disturbed districts There is now an organized attempt by the Land League to Boycott solicitors, auctioneers and others who act against tenants.

Information has reached Little Rock, Ark., of the murder near Black Springs, of a man named Arnold, a farmer living in that vicinity, who was re-planting corn in the field, when some unknown assassin shot him from behind and afterward knocked him in the head with a hoe. Arnold was a sober, industrious farmer, not known to have an enemy in the world.

A few days ago a number of Italian workmen were repairing the track near the Manhattan Beach Hotel when a few drops of rain fell, attended with a single flash of lightning. The men at the time were walking along with their shovels over their shoulders. At the flash the last one in the line fell dead, and the one in advance shrieked with fear and rolled over. He was scorched and stunned, but not seriously hurt.

The 26th anniversary of the Baptist Foreign Missionary Union was held in Indianapolis, to day, under the Presidency of Rev. George Dana Boardman, D.D., of Philadelphia. The report showed that four missionaries had been sent abroad during the year, seven have returned to their field of labor, and 12 have either returned or are on their way. In Asia and Europe there are 1,005 missions.

The steamship "Ganos," from Matanzas for Boston, with a cargo of sugar, sunk 20 miles east of Boston last night. Loss on cargo $350,000; and on on the steamer, which is owned in Hull, $160,000. The "Ganos" collided with the Warren line steamer "Pembroke," bound for Liverpool. The latter vessel was not seriously injured, but put back for repairs. The crew werere all saved with the exception of one seaman.

Gen. Garibaldi has written another letter on the Tunisian question, in which he says the French treaty with the Bey effaces his good opinion of the French Republic, which he has served. He reminds France of the sacrifices that Italy made in yielding Nice. He says the conduct of France may compel Italians to remind her that Nice and Corsica are as much French as Tartar is Tartar. Italy, he says, should demand the complete independence of Tunis.

The Russian revolutionists have answered the Czar's manifesto by a second utterance, dwelling on the wretchedness of peasants, deportations to Siberia, gagging of free speech and public journals, and declaring that false counsellors are in possession of the Czar's ear. The document concludes as follows: 'Let your majesty assemble your people around you, and listen to their wishes in an unprejudiced spirit, and then neither your majesty nor the State will have any reason to apprehend further catastrophe."

Orange County, New York, is greatly excited about a mysterious beast which is said to be making nocturnal raids in that vicinity. Scores of persons have seen evidences of the depredations of the animal, but there is only one, a negro, who will swear that he has seen the beast. The negro says he suddenly met with it at the mouth of a cave, when it stood upright to the height of seven or eight feet and screaming in a manner so appalling that the colored man fainted. Parties are being organized to hunt and kill the animal, but there is no probability that the negro will join in the chase.

THE RESIGNERS

Do Not Appear to be Resigned to the Condition of Affairs,

And Are Consequently Pushing on to Albany.

To Caucus or Not to Caucus is the Absorbing Question.

Robertson Says There is No Earthly Chance for Roscoe,

But the Stalwarts Do Not Give Up the Fight Yet.

ON TO ALBANY.

NEW YORK, May 23.—The Times says the question of the intentions of ex Sens. Conkling and Platt, in regard to endeavoring to induce the Legislature to return them to seats in the United States Senate which they voluntarily relinquished a week ago to-day, was definitely settled yesterday. The two gentlemen begin an active campaign in Albany to-day for office and "vindication." Conkling was consulting with his friends informally until a very early hour yesterday morning It was well on towards sunrise when the distinguished ex Senator sought repose, and when he did so his plans for the campaign on which he is about to enter in behalf of himself and Platt were thoroughly matured

At 1 o'clock yesterday morning Conkling and Platt entered a coupe and were driven to the residence of

VICE PRESIDENT ARTHUR.

Here they were met by the Vice President, Assemblyman Carpenter, Speaker Sharpe, of the Assembly; Police Commissioner French, Charles Dennison and Arthur B. Johnson, of Utica; John F. Smythe, of Albany; ex United States Marshal Louis F. Payne, and Sen John P. Jones, of Nevada, and the anxiously expected conference was held. This conference was suggested and arranged

BY THE GOVERNOR

He promised to be present himself and personally urge Conkling to again become a candidate, and he was expected on the 10 o'clock train from Albany, but he failed to appear and the conference proceeded without him. One of the gentlemen present, however, assured the Times reporter that Gov. Cornell was heartily in favor of the proceedings, and they were taken with the full knowledge that he would endorse them in every particular.

CONKLING ANNOUNCED

that personally he preferred to retire to private life to again entering upon the duties of Senator He had served his State in the Senate to the best of his ability for many years, and he was ready now to step down and allow some other man to take his place But, notwithstanding his personal feeling in the matter, he felt it was due to his friends to take their advice in a question of so great an importance, and he was ready to sacrifice his personal feelings to their demands. He wanted it distinctly understood, however, that in case of his again becoming a candidate for the Senate, Mr. Platt must be united with him, and he will be a party to no arrangement by which he should be returned to the Senate and Platt be sacrificed. The cause of the younger man was his own, and the two must stand together. He would countenance no combination which should send to Washington as his colleague any other gentleman than the one who acted with him in demanding that the State should be respected by the President.

IN THE DISCUSSION

which followed it was held that to allow another at this junctnre to step into Conkling's position would be to endanger the safety of the Republican party in this State, and that would endanger its safety throughout the land. The question of the difference which had arisen between the Administration and Conkling was commented on at great length. It was agreed that it was President Garfield that grabbed at the patronage in the case of the Collectorship of this port; he removed Collector Merritt against the protest of 7,000 merchants of the City; and for no other reason than to reward a political friend; and it is because Conkling objected to this act and advised the President against it, that he was accused of trying to steal patronage.

The drift of the argument here brought the

EX SENATOR TO THE FRONT

for the moment. Pointing to the hat of one of the gentlemen lying on the table, he said: "Suppose a man should come in here and attempt to take that hat, and one of you gentlemen should say to him, 'Don't do that, the hat is not yours,' and a squabble should arise; and then suppose the man who was trying to take it should accuse the man who was endeavoring to prevent him of being a thief and assert he was the man who was doing wrong; that is exactly a parallel case to this of my trouble with the President. I have not tried to steal the Collectorship. I have tried to keep it in the hands of a man who has a right to it until his term expires. But I am accused of being a thief. I am accused of grabbing for patronage. I have simply tried to prevent others from succeeding in their grab of patronage."

It was the opinion of Vice Pres. Arthur and all gentlemen present, that both Conkling and Platt should

GO TO ALBANY AT ONCE

and personally engage in the contest before the Legislature. This scheme was somewhat distasteful to Mr. Conkling. He said: "Of course I am in the hands of my friends now, and I feel bound to defer to their wishes; but I don't like the idea of going to Albany on this mission However, it shall be as you decide."

A VERY CAREFUL CANVASS

of the members of both Houses of the Legislature was made during the conference, and the result was the gentlemen came to the unanimous conclusion that both Conkling and Platt could be elected.

Platt announced that he had received letters from great numbers of members pledging their votes to him, and Conkling has received assurances from many more, some of which are claimed to be pledged against him by the "half breeds." It was urged, too, that the Republicans, and especially Administration Republicans cannot afford to bolt the caucus and the election will undoubtedly be determined in caucus.

The conference ended at about six o'clock, and Conkling and Platt went directly to the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

HOW THE LEGISLATURE ELECTS.

NEW YORK, May 23.—The mode of electing United States Senators is prescribed by an act of Confress, passed in 1866. In accordance with the provisions of this statute, the Senate and Assembly of New York, on Tuesday, May 31, will convene, each by itself, and proceed to openly nominate a Senator in Congress in place of Mr Conkling, and another in place of Mr. Platt. Each of the cases will be acted upon by itself, and a quorum of the Senate and Assembly must vote thereon.

On Tuesday each branch of the Legislature will make a record of its proceedings On the following day, which will be Wednesday, June 1, at 12 o'clock meridian, the two Houses will convene in joint meeting (no doubt in the Assembly Chamber), when the proceedings of the previous day in each House will be read. If it shall appear that on Tuesday the Senate and Assembly both nominated the same men for Senators in Congress that fact will be announced by the Lieutenant-Governor to the joint meeting, and he will declare that these two fortunate individuals have been duly chosen to the United States Senate, one in the place of Roscoe Conkling, and the other in the place of Thomas C. Platt; and this will be the end of the contest.

But if it should turn out that the Senate and Assembly on Tuesday had not nominated the same men, or had failed to cast a majority of their votes for anybody, then the joint meeting of Senators and Assemblymen will immediately proceed to take up the two cases separately and vote, *viva voce*, for a Senator, first to fill the place of Mr. Conkling, and then for one in place of Mr Platt. To constitute a quorum in the joint meeting there must be present and voting a majority of all the members elected to each House. If any man obtains a majority of the votes cast in the joint meeting, constituted as aforesaid he will be duly chosen to the United States Senate.

If no one obtains a majority of the votes cast on Wednesday, June 1, then on every day thereafter, at 12 o'clock the Senate and Assembly must meet and vote on this question at least once until an election is effected, or until the final adjournment of the Legislature.

In these joint meetings any man whatever can be voted for without regard to the fact whether or not he was voted for at the separate meetings of the two Houses on Tuesday, May 31. In other words, when the two Houses are in joint meeting every member has the right to vote for whom he pleases.

LEGAL QUIBBLINGS.

ALBANY, May 24—Ex-Sen. Creamer points out another curious horn of the innumerable dilemmas popping up hourly in connection with this unprecedented political struggle. He called attention to the ambiguity of the laws relative to the filling of United States Senatorial vacancies It will be remembered that the law holds that an election must be had to fill such vacancies on the second Tuesday after notice is given to the "Legislature." Sens Conkling and Platt resigned on Monday, May 16. On that night Gov. Cornell sent in notice of the vacancies to the Assembly. The Senate, by a trick, adjourned after a five minutes' session, so that Mr. Abell, the Governor's private Secretary, was unable to carry the notice to that body. Several experienced legislators contend that the Assembly notice was a sufficient notice to the Legislature; and that Tuesday, May 24, is the proper date, Gov. Cornell evidently thinks otherwise, as on Thursday last he transmitted a second notice to the Assembly and a first notice to the Senate. This act sets the date of the election down at Tuesday, May 31. Mr. Creamer's point is that the United States Senate, which now has a Democratic majority, may refuse to accept the certificates of the two Senators elected May 31 on the ground of illegality in their election and thus throw the election back to the Legislature of 1882, which body is now almost certain to have a Democratic majority—at least on joint ballot.

"MOREY" HEWITT WANTS TO BE SENATOR

E. R. Apgar, of the Democratic State Committe, is authority for the statement that Abram S. Hewitt is likely to be one of the Democratic candidates, and that the Democrats will decline to make any dicker with their opponents.

WHAT JUDGE ROBERTSON SAYS.

Judge Robertson says that Conkling's and Platt's determination to stand for re election is entirely satisfactory to the administration men. "We can certainly beat them," the Judge asserts, "as easily as any candidates whom they could select. In fact, we can beat them easier."

ENDORSING GARFIELD.

NEW YORK, May 24.—A mass meeting of Republicans who endorse the action of Pres. Garfield was held last night, in Chickering Hall. Ex-Judge Fithian presided. Dispatches were read from Sen. Alvord and John Jay, regretting their inability to be present. Resolutions were adopted, declaring that the Republicans, of this City offered to the President and to his Administration, their cordial support. They also stated that the action of the resigning Senators was nothing more than a high-handed attempt to usurp Presidential functions.

The most prominent outcome of the whole contest will be the election of one Conkling and one Administration Republican. The Administration Republican is most likely to be Chauncy M Depew; the Conkling Republican is still a matter of speculation, with the chances favoring Gov. Cornell. Folger, Chief Judge of the Court of Appeals, is strong and popular with both factions and many legislators are hoping that he may be agreed upon as a compromise candidate with Depew.

ALBANY, May 21.—The nomination of Mr Gould for Collector at Buffalo is particularly distasteful to anti Conkling Republicans of that City, and their organ, the Buffalo Express, does not hesitate to denounce it.

IMPORTANT CIRCULAR

From Pension Commissioner Bentley.

WASHINGTON, May, 21.—The following important notice to pension claimants was issued to day:

With a view to reduce the volume of correspondence between this office and claimants and others in their behalf, and between Senators and Representatives and their constituents, in relation to pension claims, thereby in some measure facilitating the settlement of cases, I have the honor to state that, except in a small percentage of claims which by reason of some extraordinary circumstances, have been given precedence in their consideration, no claims for mooted pensions numbered higher than 320,000, and widows numbered 254,000, have been reached for adjustment.

Claims in each series of higher numbers will be taken up in regular course of a block of 10,000 in invalid series and corresponding blocks of about 3,000 in widows series which includes the claims of minor children, dependent mothers and fathers, and sisters and brothers, as well as the widows of soldiers, as rapidly as the records of the series and hospital treatment can be procured from the offices of the Adjutant General and Surgeon General of the Army. As new blocks of claims are taken up for adjustment in two series, notice will be given by a similar circular.

J. A. BENTLEY, Commissioner.

Death of Col. Thomas A. Scott.

PHILADELPHIA, May 23.—Col. Thomas A. Scott died at Derby, his country residence, seven miles from this City, at 9 o'clock Saturday evening. He suffered a relapse on Thursday evening and his condition became so low that at an early hour Saturday morning members of his family pronounced him dead, and it was published in some of the morning newspapers. He rallied again, however, but again sank into an unconscious condition, and for five hours prior to his death it was almost impossible to tell if he lived. His condition was so hopeless that his physicians found it unnecessary to be by his side, and he was only surrounded by his mourning family and a few of his old and intimate official associates.

FELLOWS' HYPOPHOSPHITES.

The Promoter and Perfector of Assimilation.
The Reformer and Vitalizer of the Blood
The Producer and Invigorator of the Nerve and Muscle.
The Builder and Supporter of Brain Power.

FELLOWS' COMPOUND SYRUP OF HYPO-PHOS-PHITES

Is composed of ingredients identical with those which constitute Healthy Blood, Muscle and Nerve, and Brain Substance, whilst Life itself is directly dependant upon some of them.

By increasing Nervous and Muscular Vigor, it will cure Dyspepsia, Feeble or interrupted action of the Heart and Palpitation, Weakness of Intellect caused by grief, worry, overtaxed or irregular habits Bronchitis, Congestion of the Lungs.

It cures Asthma, Neuralgia, Whooping Cough, Nervousness and is a most wonderful adjunct to other remedies in sustaining life during the process of Diphtheria.

The expenditure of brain power too early or too severely by child or often results in physical debility; the use of Fellows' Hypophosphites exerts a singular happy effect in such cases.

Be not deceived by remedies bearing a similar name, no other preparation is a substitute for this under any circumstances.

The Markets.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

TOLEDO, OHIO, WEDNESDAY, May 25, 1881.

The supply of loanable money in New York during the past week was abundant, and rates favored borrowers. Sterling Exchange became weak after the first part of the week and continued so to the close. Government bonds were strong and active all the week through, and the sales at the Stock Exchange amounted to $1,172,900. The 6s that are now outstanding, being absolutely due July 1 and worth on that date just 103, will cease to be quoted. The Stock market developed considerable strength, and at times great activity prevailed Great confidence is expressed that present, if not higher, prices will rule the coming week, as the conditions are such as to seem to warrant good prices. Railroad bonds were quite active. State securities were active and generally strong

To-day's reports up to latest hour by telegraph to the BLADE say money is loaning at 3@3½ per cent. Prime mercantile paper at 3½@4 per cent. Bar silver, 113¼c. Exchange firmer at 4 83½ for 60 days, and 4 85 for sight. Government Bonds quiet and unchanged. State Bonds dull. Railroad Bonds in light demand. Stocks—Speculation continued dull and unsettled up to the noon board. Manhattan Beach rose 3 @ cent. to 38, Pacific Mail 2½, Memphis & Charleston 1 and Texas Pacific 1¾ @ cent.

Government bonds—1881 coupons, 104; new fives, coupons, 104¾; new four-and-a-halfs, coupons, 116¼; new fours, registered, 117⅜; Pacific 6s of 95, 131 bid.

The United States Treasurer holds $355,210,-000 in United States bonds to secure bank circulation. United States bonds deposited for circulation for the week, $10,132,400. United States bonds held for circulation withdrawn for the week, $9,906,900. National bank note circulation outstanding, $352,951,68; gold notes, $1,099,225. The customs receipts at Washington on Monday amounted to $675,085, and the internal revenue receipts to $520,423. The Treasurer received $833,000 in National bank notes for redemption; the total of such receipts for the week, compared with the same week of 1880, being as follows:

	1880.	1881.
New York	$ 995,000	$ 819 000
Boston	172,000	65,000
Philadelphia	126,000	106,000
Miscellaneous	441,000	696,000
Total	$1,734,000	$1,689,000

The statement of the Associated banks of New York for the week is as follows:

Loans, increase	$ 6,462 900
Specie, increase	3,630,800
Legal tenders, increase	758 900
Deposits, increase	9,726,900
Circulation, increase	538,400
Reserve, increase	1,921,375

The Banks now hold $16,738,575 in excess of legal requirements.

The value of the merchandise imported into New York for the week ended Saturday was $8,928,936, or $1,526,546 more than the value of the imports for the preceding week, but it is $2,749,763 less than for the same week in 1880. The exports of the port for the week ended Tuesday, May 17, also were light, having been valued at $6,014,041, or $1,109,623 less than for the preceding week and $3,157,817 less than for the same week of last year. The imports of specie for the week amounted to $138,910, making a total since January 1 of $29,257,115, against $3,567,389 to the same date last year, and the exports of specie for the same time amount to $4,657,170, against $3,568,895.

The active business season may now be said to have fairly commenced, and a satisfactory trade is being done in all branches of industry. Money is plenty and is being employed to a greater extent than for several years in opening up new avenues of trade and in general building of factories and residences. Our lake shipping interests at some ports have been a little disappointing, but the future is full of hope, and an active lake trade a little later in the season is confidently expected.

STATE STOCKS.

	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thrs	Frid	Sat
Old Tennessee's	74½	74	73½	74	69	73
New Tennessee's	73⅜	73½	73½	73	69¾	72
Old Virginia's	40	38	38	38	39	40
Va. con. '95, pf'd	19	19¼	19	19⅝	19⅛	19
Missouri 6's	116¾	117	116	115	114⅝	116¼
Louisiana 7's	61¼	60¼	59¼	60¼	61¼	62¼

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.

	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thrs	Frid	Sat
U. S. 6's 1881	104	105¼	106	106⅜	106⅛	106¾
U. S. 5's, new	104⅞	105⅜	104⅝	104⅝	104⅜	104⅝
U. S. new 4½'s	116¾	116	116¾	116¼	114⅞	116¼
U. S. new 4's	117⅜	117¾	117	117⅜	117⅜	117⅜
Sterling, sight	485	487¼	487	486¾	485¾	485¾
Sterling, 60 days	483	485¼	484¼	485	484	483¾
Pacific 6's of '95	131	131	131	131	131	131

DRY GOODS.

Within the week just closed there has been a better feeling generally in the dry goods trade, and the movement of goods was much larger than on the preceding week. A better tone is visible on all sides. Cotton goods are moving quite freely, and the outlook is promising. Many of the most popular brands of brown and bleached goods are well sold up, and in some cases ahead of production, and the selling values are steady. There has been a marked increase in the sale of staple and seasonable cottons, but buyers are careful in their purchases. In colored cottons the market has undergone but little change. In print cloths business was somewhat more active. The market generally for prints has ruled quiet but steady. For choicest styles the request has been fair. In Woolen goods there has been a better trade. Toledo jobbers have increased their sales as compared with last week. Interior merchants have purchased orders which in the aggregate have swelled the sales to much larger proportions than a week ago. The indications are that a brisk trade in seasonable goods will be done the coming week.

WOOL.

Gray, Dewey, Gould & Co., write as follows:

BOSTON, May 10, 1881.

TOLEDO BLADE—The season is close upon us for shearing the new wool clip of your State, and the question "What shall be paid for the wools and have a profit left," is now being generally discussed. Our present market warrants in saying that the wools of Michigan and Wisconsin should be bought for 28@30c the latter price for the choicest clips; and Ohio wools should be bought for 30@33c. At these prices, if proper discounts are obtained on unconditioned fleeces, we think there would be a fair margin of profit to shippers. We do not see anything in the near future to encourage the hope of higher prices being paid with safety; should prices of goods improve it will help wool, and we trust that such a change may occur. We advise our friends, however, to not get excited this season; there is yet a large amount of foreign wool to be disposed of, and it is a strong factor in regulating prices of domestic fleeces. The tendency now is toward the finer grades of wool, add they will doubtless be in good demand this season. The medium grades premise well also; the lower grades will sell, but at lower prices. Fine combings will doubtless have a good run, and the lower grades of combing will go slowly. Such are the prospects now, but a change in styles in the goods market may occur to change the state of things entirely.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

In Boston the trade in boots and shoes was as brisk during the past week as could reasonably be expected, and in the aggregate there were a great many orders placed for Fall goods. Thus far the jobbers have given their attention principally to heavy goods, such as wax and kip boots, brogans, split and calf boots, and heavy pegged work. Jobbers from all sections of the country are appearing in the market. In New York there was but little alteration in the situation of affairs. There is now a good consumptive demand, and goods are moving off quite freely. There is but little life in the boot and shoe trade in Philadelphia. Jobbers have done only a fair share of business, the trade in ladies' and misses' wear being less than was looked for.

HARDWARE, ETC.

Trade in this branch is not as active at the present writing as it was at our last, although orders are fair for this season of the year. Prices are all very steady, without any changes to note. Iron, nails and tin plate are firm.

LUMBER.

The lumber market has been active during the week, and sales are rapidly increasing. The receipts of lumber from sources of supply are now large, and the yards are supplied with better stocks from which to make selections. Active building operations have caused a large inquiry for dry lumber, which is held at firm prices. Market generally unchanged.

TOBACCO.

For Western leaf there is a steady trade. Western leaf—lugs, light, 4½@5¼c; heavy, 5@6¼c; common leaf, light, is worth 5½@6¼c; heavy, 6@7¼; Medium leaf, light, 7@8¼c; heavy, 7¾@9¼c; Good leaf, light, 8@11c; heavy, 9½@12c; Fine leaf, light, 9½@11c; heavy, 11@12c; selections, light, 12@13½c; heavy, 1c@14c. Seedleaf, crop of 1879—New England, Havana seed, 18@25; common wrappers, 13@15c; medium do., 16@20; fine do., 25@35c; selections, do., 37½@45c. Pennsylvania —assorted lots, low, 11@13c; do, fair, 14@18c; do, fine 21@25c; wrappers, 18@45c; fillers, 6@7½c. Ohio—assorted lots, 7@10c; wrappers, 12@18c. Wisconsin—assorted lots 6@9c; Havana seed, 14@18c; wrappers, 10@15c. Prices quoted are paid in Nw York.

HIDES—LEATHER.

There is a better demand for hides and prices are firmer. The inquiry for leather from manufacturers is fair and values de stronger.

COAL.

There have been no changes in coal. The outlook is, that the owners of anthracite mines will keep production down to actual demand, so that a decline may not occur.

THE CATTLE TRADE.

The latest mail advices from London and Liverpool report continued depression in the cattle trade. Since the beginning of January there has been a shrinkage in values of English fat cattle of fully 3c per lb, and the fault of the season's business thus far has been most unsatisfactory both to home dealers and importers. The condition of the English market is in strange contrast with the market of this side, where during the period named, there has with the market on this side, where, during the period named, there has been almost uninterrupted activity and a steady hardening in prices. The unusual depression so long characterizing the English market is ascribed to the increased supplies (chiefly from America) and the decreased purchasing power of the lower and middle classes.

The BLADE'S telegraph dispatch from London this morning, regarding the markets, is as follows:

LONDON, May 24.—The Mark Lane Express in its weekly review of the British grain trade, says: Seasonable rains, higher temperature, and the absence of night frosts have benefitted vegetation, but a copious rainfall is still needed. Without it, the outlook is uncertain and unfavorable. English farm crops do not stand well for harvest. Trade continues very quiet. There is a better inquiry for red wheats and values are steady. Foreign wheat has shown signs of improvement. Buyers' stocks are diminished, and smaller supplies have strengthened sellers, who thus obtained a fractional advance for American red winter grades. The week's supply was very moderate, more than half being American. The floating bulk continues large and includes 1,250,000 qrs. American and 296,000 qrs from various other countries.

The past week was an unusually fine one for plowing, seeding and the rapid growth of the crops. From all parts of the country the most cheering news has come to hand of the fine condition of vegetation. The reports now indicate that the wheat crop will average larger than was calculated upon a week since. In Illinois, where it was claimed by the Agricultural Department on May 2, that the crop promised 80 per cent, of an average in the northern division of the State, 92 per cent. in the central and 77 per cent. in the southern, the average will prove considerably higher, as the wheat plant has made unlooked for development, and the large acreage seeded to Spring wheat will partly make up for the fields that were plowed up sown to Fall wheat. In this State, it is said that with favorable weather until the wheat is harvested, the crop will be about 15 per cent. under that of 1880, with about 10,000,000 bushels of old wheat yet in the hands of farmers. In Dakota and Minnesota the crop of Spring wheat will be large. In Wisconsin a large proportion of the Winter wheat ground has been sown to Spring wheat, but the crop will be considerably below last year. In Texas the prospects are excellent. In Iowa there will be a decreased average. In Tennessee the Winter wheat is growing nicely. From Indiana there are but few unfavorable reports. From Missouri reports show that the Winter wheat sustained a great deal of damage. From all the information that can be gathered at present, the indications are that this year's wheat crop will be less than that of last year, but it is impossible to estimate how much below last year it will be until the different agricultural societies issue their coming monthly reports and the newspapers gather more reliable facts. At this time rain is needed in various parts of the country to keep the wheat plans in vigorous condition. Timely rains have falled in Kansas, Illinois, and other parts of the West. In New York State the farmers are again threatened with the army worm. It has made its appearance in Oswego County, destroying all kinds of vegetation. Several fields of grain have been destroyed and hundreds of acres of pasture land have been stripped of every green thing. Reports from all parts of St. Lawrence County indicate that the ravages of the worms extend over the whole of Northern New York. Serious consequences are feared. Corn planting has progressed uninterruptedly, and a large crop is anticipated.

The following is on exhibit of the amount of grain in store and afloat at this port on dates noted:

	May 21.	May 14.
Wheat, bushels	368,981	485,535
Corn, bushels	221,158	207,119
Oats, bushels	37,450	40,084
Rye, bushels	.....	.....
Barley, bushels	.....	6,550

Special reports from London and Liverpool are as follows:

LONDON, May 24—1:00 P. M.—Arrived Wheat and Corn rather easier. To arrive Wheat and Corn dull. Red Winter Wheat off coast 3d lower. California do., 6d lower. Corn off coast 6d lower.

LIVERPOOL, May 24—1:00 P. M.—Wheat quiet but steady. Corn easier and ½d lower at 4s. 11d. Cargoes off coast for United Kingdom and Continent—Wheat in moderate demand. Corn rather dull.

At to-day's session of the Toledo Produce Exchange the business in cash Wheat was very light, but a sharp advance was recorded. Spot Amber, which was not placed yesterday, sold to the limit of 3,500 bushels at 117¼@117¾c, smaller value to close. As compared with Tuesday a week since, this grade of Wheat shows an improvement of 3c. A sale for May delivery was made at 117¾c.

In White Wheat the only movement was in No. 1 White Michigan, three sales of which brought 113¼c.

There was but little more than sufficient done in Red Wheats for cash than to establish rates. No. 2 Red Wabash marked 117¾c for 5,000 bushels in two lots, which is an advance of 1¼c. As compared with this day week, this grade of Wheat is 3c higher. No. 3 Wheat, 113¾c, ¼c more than on yesterday. Rejected Wheat strengthened up 1c to 103c.

The value of spot wheat in this market on the days named, week ending Monday, May 23, was:

	Tues.	Wed.	Thurs.	Fri.	Sat.	Mon.
Amber	114¾	.....	114½